

THE WAR CRY.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

No. 23

WILLIAM MOOTH,
General

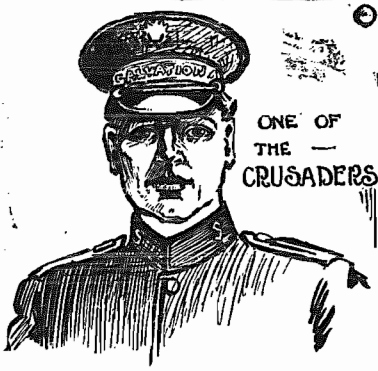
TORONTO, MARCH 5, 1910,

THOMAS B. COOMES,
Commissioner

Price, 2 Cents.



DO PLENTY
OF
OUT-
HOLING.



ONE OF
THE
CRUSADERS

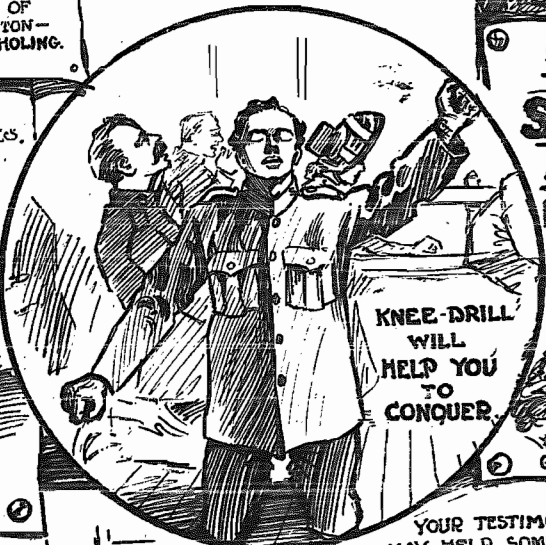


COUNSEL THE CONVERTS

GOD
BLESS
YOU



THE PEOPLE IN THEIR
HOMES.



KNEE-DRILL
WILL
HELP YOU
TO
CONQUER.



SALVATION

GREAT
SPECIAL
REVIVAL
MEETINGS
COME AND
HEAR
MAJOR

WELCOME
BRING YOUR
FRIENDS

GO IN FOR SPECIAL MEETINGS



GET HOLD OF YOUR
FRIENDS IN WORK-SHOP
AND HOME.



YOUR TESTIMONY
MAY HELP SOMEONE.



DON'T BE SLOW
AT FISHING.



PRIVATE
PRAYER
IS WHAT IS
WANTED.

This is the Special Soul-Saving Week. Here Are Some Suggestions for Salvation Soldiers.



led Backslider to God.

The other day, when visiting a Corps (written by Lieut.-Colonel van Rossum), a very striking example came to my notice of what is done by selling the War Cry in public-houses. When the opportunity was given for testifying in the open-air, a comrade came forward and said he had been a good fighting Soldier in the home country, but, coming out here, had backslidden. In this condition he visited Johannesburg, where he stayed for a few days in a hotel. On the Saturday night, while he was sitting at a table bar quandering his money (so he put it), in walked a Salvation Army sister and offered him a War Cry. The sight of the uniform and the Cry brought back to his mind very vividly the time when he was himself a Soldier, and—he went on to say, with beaming face—his conscience was so awakened that that same night he was constrained to seek God in his room. When he returned to his own place he sought out The Army, found it, and gave himself afresh publicly to God, and now he is again bravely doing his part of the work.

He was led to give this testimony, because, standing in the ring he saw the Officer who had offered him the War Cry that Saturday night in the public house. It was Mrs Adjt. Dickerson, who was at the time stationed with her husband in charge of the Johannesburg I. Corps.—African Cry.

"Call Him Mukhtifauri."

The first time that the Brigadier took his magic lantern to the Settlement to show the Life of Christ, all the women (there were not so many then), flocked behind my chair to hide. I inquired if they did not like to see pretty pictures, to which they replied "Oh, yes, we would like to see pictures, but we are afraid that the sahib is taking our photographs, and then may transport us to England."

I assured them joyfully that Eky-land had more women than it required. Then they began to smile, and one said "Satcha?" and I said, "Ha, satcha" ("Yes, truly"). Then they all laughed and came out of their hiding-places.

Once I went over to see a little son who had just arrived in the home of one of the settlers. When I got to the house the proud mother was gazing fondly on the face of her child.

After admiring the little one, he said: "Now, Bugwante, you must

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. For special blessing and guidance to be given to our Leaders, yes, to all of our comrades.
2. For great unceasing effort to rest upon all soul-saving action.
3. For poor victims of the drink habit to be brought into the fold.
4. For those who are "almost persuaded" to be Christians.
5. For the League of Mercy Workers.
6. For sick comrades, who would love to take part in the work, but are precluded through frail health.

Sunday, March 6.—A. B. C. of Wis.

train this little fellow to love and serve God; he is not a Dom of the criminal sort, seeing he has been born in our Settlement."

The mother listened with tears in her eyes, consenting to all I said. Presently I enquired what name they were going to call the baby. The mother looked up eagerly, and said: "Muktifauj—Oh, please say that I may call him Muktifauj!"—which means 'Salvation Army.'—All the World.

The Saloon Indicted.

An Ex Governor's Terrible Charges.

As a citizen of the Republic I indict the American saloon. I indict it in the name of the childhood of the nation, and challenge its right longer to exist. I indict it, not upon a single count, but upon many counts.

I charge it with the theft of childhood's birthright, the right to cloudless, happy days the right to a "fair chance" and a "square deal."

I charge it with contributing to the neglect of childhood, with the alienation of parental affection, both of father and mother.

I charge it with contributing to the delinquencies of childhood, with alluring it into paths of vice and of sin and of crime, perilous paths—paths from which, if it return at all, returns with tired and leaden feet, with joyless heart with defiled body, with sin-scarred soul.

I charge it with impairing the efficiency of childhood, its physical, mental and moral efficiency, with corrupting the fountains of its life even before its birth.

I charge it with the murder of childhood after its birth, with child-murder—child-murder literal and actual, with infanticides cruel in form and multiple in number.

Upon this indictment and these specifications I place it upon trial in the forum of public opinion, ask a verdict of conviction, and demand a judgment of condemnation. — American Cry.

The Mighty Hand.

A Power for Evil or Good.

If the hand unthinkingly serves the body, not less unly does it give expression to the genius and the art, the courage and the affection, the will and the power of man. Put a sword into it, and it will fight for him; put a plough into it, and it will till for him; put a pencil into it and it will paint for him; put a harp into it and it will play for him; put a pen into it and it will speak for him, plead for him, pray for him. What

will it not do? What has it not done? A steam-engine is but a larger hand made to extend its powers by the little hand of man! An electric telegraph is but a long pen for that little hand to write with! All our huge cannon and other weapons of war with which we effectually slay our brethren are only Cain's hand made bigger and stronger and bloodier! What, moreover, is a ship, a railway a lighthouse, or a palace, what, indeed, is a whole city, all the cities of the globe, nay, the very globe itself, in so far as man has changed it—but but the work of that giant hand by which the human race acteth as one mighty man, harnessed to its will! When I think of that man and woman's hand has brought, from the day when Eve pushed forth her erring hand to pluck the fruit from the forbidden tree, to that dark hour when the pierced hands of the Saviour of the world were nailed to the predicted tree of shame, and of all that human hands have done of good and evil since, I lift up my hands and gaze upon it with wonder and awe. What an instrument for good it is! What an instrument for evil! And all the day long it is never idle. There is no implement which it cannot wield, and it should never in working hours be without one. For all there is the command: " whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—New Zealand Cry

"The Hallelujah's Got Her."

The Army Lasso and an Ex-Prisoner.

Outside the frowning gates of a great prison in a busy city stood a forlorn-looking young woman, with a pale, sunken face, brightened air—one of a little group just sent-forth to rejoin the world which had proved their ruin. Some were already hurrying away in the company of evil-looking "friends," others were crossing the road to the gin-palace at the corner, and a few were turning aside to the street for a turn. Into this group a sweet-faced lassie, in the uniform of The Salvation Army, quietly walked. There were a few earnest words on an out-stretched hand, a harsh laugh from one girl, a tearful smile from another, and the young girl, from a hurried glance at the watch, went from the pale face and soft, frightened eyes, was left alone with The Army Officer.

"Come, dear," said the latter, affectionately laying her hand on the arm of the hesitating girl, "let us get away from this at once. Don't believe you are alone in the world; God loves you; The Army will help you; come with me and you shall have a new start in life."

There was a man with the look of

rounds nice and to the point, praying to our own admiration, or praying to those round about us. The temptation is very seldom absent when people pray in any large company to make a prayer that will fit in, that will do some thing to those round about us. And, in one sense I don't know that that spirit is to be condemned. But if you pray in your very inmost soul, if you fix your eyes on God, and if you talk to Him, you are bound to do good to those round you, because you lead them also to talk to God.

You can be quite sure He is there — He is not gone on a journey, nor asleep and needs to be woken up. He is there right before you; mystery of mysteries, He is listening to your petitions before they are well out of your lips, or correctly formed in your mind! Listen! "And it shall come to pass that before they call I will answer and while they are yet speaking I will hear." I should think that has got a bit turned upside down. "While

a hyena who swooned in
turned up a side street in
tion Army Officer looking
in the face and graven
her "sister" tightly
a woman who was
hind the blind in the
to a tawdriy and
no good! The
and a young that
"minking up" to
partly out of
cignor, and remarked
"Well, perhaps it's
best for me—I want
the callow for her."

The Army had
 en down by kindness
 by love, and clinging
 Officer like a frightened
 mother in the dark.
 story of sorrow and
 I did wrong," she
 don't know how I was
 had never been in
 when you spoke to me.
 I had best go down to
 drown myself for I

That night the home had another inmate asleep with a face all in a row and still wearing a cap, while the inmate Officer was new charge, and that the great Army which was of doing just what the have done if he had those grim gates, in the that dreary morning.

Stopped a Bel...

1 Roman Sworn to

Disheartened by the dangers of their position, the army resolved upon retreat. The general expostulated with them in vain. Much they said they admired, much they feared, but they were not to be moved. They were carried away as by a magic spell.

The way led up a mountain where the road, between rocks on one side, and a river on the other, was a path, broad enough for only a single man. As the general laid himself out, saying:

"If you retreat, it is as if you are going to the front, trampling me beneath your feet."

The night stopped.
would not trample
whom they so loved
as round and round

But for us who have come to turn back to us, it involves a greater change. We were, says himself, down in the gutter and can any become anything but interesting. His words are...

—Australian City.
they are yet spreading
and before they can
it might read.

2. Settle What You Want

You should keep
mind the particular
desire from God
Your needs will vary
are exactly alike. I am
body, and everybody
I am different from
everybody is different
however varied our needs
God can supply every
Desiring it is yours

Perhaps it is
heart, the destruction of
nants of pride and
anger—and lust
uncleanesses out of
Jesus can come and
Or it may be
the discharge of
telling me about a man
Country who came to
I held there recently.
(Continued on page 11)

Sergeant-Major "Do-Your-Best" on Revivals.

A Chapter from a Remarkable Book by The General.



OUR Divisional Officer, Major Never-rest, was at our Corps last night, telling us all about a great Staff Council that they've been having in London, where The General—God bless him!—has been lying down the law, that everybody has to rouse himself up, and go for the drink, and the sinners, and the devil in dead earnest all through the country—I'm not sure whether he didn't say all through the world; and the Major says that this means our Corps among the rest; and he says there must be a general shaking up of ourselves, and a desperate lot of fighting with the enemy, or else we shall be left behind.

Oh, my, didn't the Major go it strong! And I quite agreed with every word he said. It made me feel just like the old days, when we couldn't rest without doing something fresh continually and when we were mobbed in the market-place, and had every window broken in the Hall, and the Captain was locked up for a fortnight.

Don't I remember that time! I should think I do! My face was so covered with sticking-plaster, through the stones and scratchings of the roughs, that Sarah, my wife,—God bless her!—could hardly find a clear spot for a kiss, and she declared that I looked more to her liking with all them patches on than ever I did before. She's a plucky little woman is our Sarah!

Yes The General's all right. The dear old Army was made for fighting; and it's my honest opinion that it's the fighting what has made us Salvationists what we are. I don't know a single Corps that has gone down which has kept up the fighting; while I know a few. I am sorry to say, that hasn't done much good since the fighting slackened.

And, to make a clean breast of it—which I might as well do while I'm about it—I think this very Corps of ours has settled down a good deal on the comfortable line.

Alleged Stagnation.

Sarah says straight out that we're all stagnated, and that I'm stagnated myself—which is an awful thing to say about a Sergeant-Major! But she sticks to it.

"Why," she says, "instead of shouting the roof off, like you once did when you prayed, and worrying the life out of everybody who was not killing themselves to save souls, now you pray quite elegantly, just like Captain Swellum used to do, and go on quietly and peaceably, whether there's anyone at the penitent-form or no."

That are Sarah's opinions, and I am afraid she is not far wrong.

Now, I am glad that the Divisional Officer has come along, and stirred us all up; but I hardly see how we are going to do anything very powerful all in a hurry, fixed as we are.

You see, our new Officers have just come in and they're only two lads. Why, bless me, I don't think the Captain is much older than our Jack, and how he's going to manage a Corps like Darkington, with all these steady-going Soldiers and old-fashioned Locals in it, I can't see for the life of me.

But I must say the Captain is rather a promising-looking young fellow. I reckoned him up at the first meeting, and I says to Sarah, as soon as I got home: "Sarah," says I, "the Captain's the right sort. I felt it in my bones the first time I heard him pray; but I'm afraid he'll find Darkington a difficult job."

But before I could get any further with what I was going to say, Sarah stopped me.

"Sergeant-Major," says she,—Sarah is very proud of my rank, and she always gives me my title when she addresses me, either at home or anywhere else—"Sergeant-Major, you'll have to stand by that Captain. It's true as he is a young man, but that's not a fault, is it? Isn't it the young Officers who are so cheerful, and always willing to venture something, and who are so attractive to other young folks, and so easily led? Can't a Sergeant-Major of your abilities do as you like with a young Officer when he wants to do the right thing, when some of them old out-and-outed people won't listen to a Local Officer at all?"

A Soldiers' Meeting.

"But, you see," says she, "perhaps it's the thought about my own children who are just gone out to the Training Home—both being so young—that makes me feel as though I want to mother all the young Officers that come along; and now, mind, Sergeant-Major Do-your-best, I hope you are going to stand by this young Captain, and do by him as you hope the Sergeant-Major is going to do by your own son, Jack, who is just gone into his new Corps."

Now, I want to tell you what has happened lately.

What with one Captain going away, and another coming in, we didn't have a Soldiers' meeting on Tuesday, and so the Captain got one on Friday, and a remarkable meeting it was, I can tell you. First of all, we

sang the song, "Send the Fire!" and then the Lieutenant prayed. And then the Captain got up and made a little speech.

"My dear comrades," he said. I liked the way he started off. He stood straight up like a man that knew what he was after, looked us all fairly in the face, spoke out strong, although in nice, easy words, so that everybody could understand him; and we all felt at once, that while he was of the humble sort, he was not without a will of his own. He didn't say much, but what he did say was to the point.

"Comrades," says he, "I've not been with you very long; but I've been on the ground long enough to see the Hall, a few of the Soldiers, to look through the Roll, to shake hands with the Local Officers, and to praise God for having raised up such a fighting force in this town of Darkington! Then," says he, "comrades, I've also had a stroll or two through the place; I've looked in the crowded pubs and the theatre, and I've been inside that devilish, low concert hall just around the corner, and I've seen the crowds of young people all rushing, giggling and laughing, down the broad road."

Do Something Desperate.

"And, then comrades," says he, "I've compared these thousands who are for sin, and the devil, and Hell, with the handful at our Corps who are for salvation, and God, and Heaven, and the thought has made my heart ache. 'Comrades,' he says, 'we must have a Revival; we must have something done. I'm here on purpose for it. These poor deluded slaves of sin and the devil have ears, and we must make them hear about Calvary; they have eyes, and we must show them a few Salvationists in dead earnest; they have hearts, and we must make them feel the dying love of Jesus; they have souls, and we must win them.'"

And then he stopped a bit, and the tears came into his eyes, and he said: "Comrades, I've made up my mind to have a crowd of these poor sinners saved or I'll die in the attempt, and you shall bury me in your cemetery."

And when he said those last words, it all seemed so real earnest-like, that I felt all tender, and I turned to look at Sarah, and she was crying like a child; and she said to me in a whisper: "Sergeant-Major," says she, "You're going to help that young man, or I'll leave you and go and live with Jack; for I feel I must go somewhere where sinners are coming to Jesus or I shall die as well."

Well, now, after this, the Captain, he says: "Comrades, as to what is to be done, I don't exactly see at the minute. I've had a talk with the Sergeant-Major and his wife—which he had and I'm glad he mentioned Sarah—and I've had a word with the Treasurer; but I am going to think and pray about it, for I'm determined," he says, "to do something desperate; and I think we'll begin with a Half-Night next Tuesday, and have a meeting in the fair that they say is coming off on Wednesday. I find that I can hire a tent right in the middle of the ground, and we'll have a meeting on Sunday morning at half-past twelve opposite the 'Blue Boy'; and we'll all pray every day for the down-coming of the Holy Ghost on this town. Now," says he, "we'll read The General's Letter about the Fire."

Stiff Old Stagers.

His talk had not lasted more than ten minutes, and we were all sharpened up for what came after. But, there, you should have heard him. I wish the dear General had been there to hear that Letter read for himself. God bless him!

And when he said at the finish: "Let's all go down and cry to God," my heart was fairly bursting; and before that bit of prayer was over there was a shaking among the dry bones of Darkington Corps. I can tell you.

Still, there wasn't many "Amers." Some of the old stagers, especially, were a little stiff. The meeting wasn't a very large one either, and altogether I could see the Captain was a little disappointed. But I gave his hand a good squeeze when I said good-night; and although Sarah doesn't approve of Officers going out to supper, she asked him to go on with us, and have a bit of bread and cheese; but he refused with a kind "thank you."

As we walked home, Treasurer Always-the-same and Envoy As-you-were, who live just a little beyond our house, joined us on the road.

At first nothing was said. I must say for myself that I felt rather solemn like. The thought of the Heavenly Fire coming to Darkington, of which we had just been hearing, and the talk of the Captain, had gone right into me; and, as to Sarah—well, she had hardly got her tears dry.

So we plodded on. At last the Treasurer put in a word. "What did you think of to-night's doings?" said he.

"Which part of 'em?" says I, because the Treasurer is a better scholar than I am, and I didn't want to make a mistake; besides, I felt that, being the Sergeant-Major, it was
(Continued on page 14.)

Paragraphs from the North-West Province.

The Revival Crusade is being taken hold of in a decidedly earnest manner by the Officers and Soldiers of the North-West Province. Tidings of victories reach the Provincial centre almost every day. Half-nights of prayer, noon-day prayer meetings, and seasons of early morning prayer have been instituted, and God is indeed blessing the efforts of our comrades in an abundant harvest of souls. There are yet greater things in store.

The Provincial Commander has just entered upon a splendid Revival Campaign of ten days duration at Calgary. Similar efforts have been planned by him for Winnipeg 1, Edmonton and Brandon. At Winnipeg the campaign starts and finishes with a holiness convention for which all the City Corps will unite.

The Chancellor has organised a Revival Brigade, which holds special meetings at the various city Corps every Tuesday night, and also on Sundays. The party consists of Staff-Captain Arnold, Staff-Captain McAmmond of the Receiving Home, Adjutant and Mrs. Cummins, Adjutant and Mrs. Tudge, Captain Walker, the Officers of the Grace Hospital Staff, and Brother Herringshaw. A number of souls have been saved and made into Soldiers, and the special services have also won a financial benefit to the Corps, and the interest is increasing.

The splendid Auditorium at Calgary is now fully completed, and Staff-Captain Coombs, the Officer in charge reports successful meetings. The Grace Hospital addition is also making good progress, in spite of the continued zero weather. The building is now all covered in, and it is expected to be ready for opening early in May. The combined buildings will present an imposing appearance.

Adjutant Hanna called at P. H. Q., looking hale and hearty. Mrs. Hanna has improved considerably in health while on furlough, and it is expected that our comrades will take an appointment very shortly.

Major C. W. Creighton renders excellent service as Bandmaster at Calgary. Captain Burkholder, who is on furlough at Calgary, has been appointed Assistant Y. P. S.-M.

Heartiest congratulations are extended to Ensign Annie Pearce, of Fort William, and Captain Norman Brighton, of Kenora, on their promotion. We were delighted to hear of the same.

Battle in Nicaragua.

The fighting between the Government and insurgents still continues, and a three days' battle was recently contested.

The fighting began on Wednesday, at 4 p. m., both sides using artillery. It was resumed at daybreak on Thursday and continued until dark. Extra shelling the heights occupied by the Government forces at long range. A party of General Chamorro's mounted scouts came in contact with the Government's outpost at Tipitapa, and were forced to retire after an exchange of shots.

The Government is pushing the work of recruiting. Three Maxim guns have been mounted aboard the steamer Managua and another on the steamer brought from Corinto by rail and launched on the lake at Momonobo.

The C. P. R. is making an interesting experiment in placing British immigrants on ready-made farms. The first thirty families will sail on March 26th. They are all yeoman farmers of the best class, selected from typical home farming districts in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Yorkshire, the Midlands, the South and West of England. Each farmer is married and has a family from one to eight children, and a capital of £200 (\$3,000) and upwards.

A Human Document.

The Experiences of an Ex-Prisoner, and What a Salvationist Did for Him.



"I Have Gone to the Creek at Midnight, Tempted to End it All."



HE following is a human document, received by us, that speaks for itself. We hope that it will prove to be an inspiration to all Salvationists to indulge in deeds of mercy. For obvious reasons, we have cut out names. "Some twelve months ago I was employed in a store in Brandon; there I got into trouble, and, being only a clerk, and not having any influential friends, I was arrested, brought to trial, and finally sent to jail for six months.

"Four months ago my term of incarceration, and I may say my torture, came to an end, and I was once more a free man. But what could I do? I could not go back to my old

home, where I was in disgrace; I could not tell my sad tale to anyone without ruining my chances for employment, and I could produce no reference. I came on to Moose Jaw, and for weeks I only earned a bare existence; being weak and ill, and not at all robust. There is a hell on earth, and I've known it in this city. I have slept in the River Park, in sheds, in box cars and the stock yards. I have walked the streets for hours, without a bite of food, too proud to beg, and too frightened to steal. Time and again I have gone to the creek-side at night, tempted to end it all.

Finally I met a Mr. C. W. McGee, who belongs to your Army, and writes for your paper. He befriended me, and led me to tell my sad story to him. The result of that meeting is that I have now employment in the office of the ——. The head of my department, and the friend I have mentioned, have been the means of bringing me to God, and I am now determined to lead a good life by God's help. This gentleman, my friend, and yourself, are the only ones on earth who know my secret.

"Now, the reason for my writing you, is this. I was ever a scoffer of and at anything pertaining to religion, especially The Salvation Army. yet, today, I am saved and happy, and have good employment, and I owe it all to the kindly influence of a man who loves his fellow-men and serves his God faithfully, and was not above speaking to a tramp for I verily was one. I am deeply sorry for the way I have treated God's people in the past, and am determined to do all I can for God and His people in the future.

"You may make any use you may deem fit of the above, if you think it will possibly help others.

"P. S.—I have offered to recompense my friend in The Army, but he absolutely refused to accept the slightest remuneration, and advised me to give any spare cash I might have, to the cause of God. I have gladly done this, and God is prospering me."

A MURDERER'S CONVERSION.

Faith, Prayer and Perseverance Win at Regina.



NOTABLE case of conversion took place at Regina, on Monday, the 14th January, when a homesteader named Hainor, who had been convicted of shooting a neighbour named Fraser and was awaiting his execution on the Thursday following, for this terrible crime, was converted, as a result of the persistent efforts of Captain Linkin to see him and endeavour to have him make his peace with God.

The Captain, immediately he read in the papers that there was no hope of reprieve, felt that some effort should be made to get the condemned man converted, and, asking the Soldiers and friends to pray that this might be accomplished, he set to work to bring about the fulfilment of the prayers.

His first efforts were met with rebuffs, as the officials informed him that a minister had been to see the man who refused to speak to, or have anything to do with him, and they thought it was no use the Officer trying. But the Captain is made of better stuff than to give up at once, and he persevered to such an extent that he was eventually admitted to the presence of the prisoner at the Provincial Jail. He was accompanied by Lieutenant Boyle, and when the convict saw The Army uniform, he brightened up. After a few preliminaries and getting the man's confession, the Captain spoke to him about his soul, and learned that the

man was absolutely ignorant of spiritual things. It was a case of getting him to see the seriousness of the offence he had committed, and making him realise his terrible position if he died in his sins, and this was accomplished. After a long talk and reading of God's Word (Isaiah xlv. 20, 21; Romans iii. 22-25), the man meantime asking the Captain to explain the first passage read, the Captain said there was no hope of him being released, and asked him what was the thing he most wanted now. The prisoner replied,



"Forgiveness." The Officer then led him to pray for his sins, and did not know how to refuse him thereupon, taught him to pray, and Linkin asked him if he was forgiven, and he replied that he did, and the Officer soon brought to a close.

The following day the Officer made another attempt to see the man, but was again met with refusal from the jail officials. The Captain was so daunted, the Captain was so who expressed great sympathy for the successful result of his view, and this gentleman compelled the officials to let the Captain see Hainor again.

The man seemed very pleased to see the Officer once more, and a different man from the first. The Captain read the first verses of the 12th chapter of Isaiah, so the first two verses of the chapter of this Bible, who wonderfully revealed his heart, and condemned man. The man fled to his conversion and the Captain that he was not meet God now. He informed Linkin that he had asked to see him two or three times the day before, but, apparently, the message had been communicated.

As he was standing on the steps before being hurried into the converted murderer said, "I am everyone," and so went to Hallelujah!

A soul is now rejoicing in the of a blessed Saviour who seek and to save that who lost, and whose love is so great it reaches down to the very of sinners and draws them to self. This result was only realised by much prayer on the part of the Officers and comrades. The success of the Captain's efforts we believe that God himself prayers and opened up the spite of opposition on the of those who ought rather to given every facility to man to get right with God.

Band Chai.

Bandmaster Bramwell Collier, of Lippincott Street, has been seen at the Temple, and has taken a corner.

On Sunday, February 12th, Band rendered "Bible Pictures." The rendering was pronounced success.

The Strathroy Band is making progress, under the leadership of Bandmaster G. Gare. A number of learners are coming on. The at the recent contesting was placed at the program since the Band's re-organization, membership of fourteen is expected.

A Bandsman who is also a fitter, would be very welcome at Cobourg, so writes Captain Linkin to whom applicants should write.

Bandmaster Harris took charge the testimony meeting at Ottawa on a recent Sunday, and had the of listening to eighteen of his whose services as Army bandsman totalled 14 years, winning God.

Be Desperate for Souls

"How shall we cry if we neglect great souls?"

Be Converted

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Automobile Show.

Automobile show recently held in Chicago, is declared to be the most successful ever held in United States or Canada.

More than ninety-nine makes of American cars, and four makes of foreign cars were on exhibition with the Coliseum, and, in addition, thirty of the newcomers of the country, who were not allowed to exhibit with the other makers, conducted private exhibitions in near-by buildings. With this great assemblage of motor-cars, a splendid opportunity was afforded to the public to compare the various makes side by side, and to form conclusions as to their relative merit. The White gasoline car was deemed by experts to be the best one exhibited.

Choosing the Better Way.

A wealthy resident of New York, James W. Ellsworth, recently made a handsome offer to the villagers of Hudson, Ohio, of which place he is a native. He agreed to pay for a sewerage plant, electric light, and a water supply system, if the village would "dry" and remain so for fifty years. Other improvements he offered were to paint their houses white, to put green blinds, put on red tile roofs, plant hedges to replace the old picket fences, plant shade trees, and generally clean up. The villagers decided to accept his offer, voting to remain "dry" by 169 to 37. They know what is best.

Canada's Trade with Germany.

The tariff war between Canada and Germany is now a thing of the past. Since 1903 Germany has placed all Canadian products on the maximum tariff list, and Canada has placed a tariff of 25 per cent. against imports from Germany.

At the instance of the German Government all this is now changed, and the tariff relations between the two countries have been placed on the same footing as they were prior to the imposition of the surtax.

It has been agreed that on and after March 1st, 1910, Canada shall withdraw the surtax against Germany, in return for the admission by Germany of practically all Canadian products now marketable in that country at the German conventional tariff, or minimum rate.

While the new agreement does not permit all Canadian products to be admitted into Germany at the latter's traditional tariff rates, it includes practically all Canadian articles of export for which she could hope to find a market. In Germany, such as grains, fruits, timber, live stock, meats, leather, pulp, canned foods, footwear and hides.

The Coming Comet.

Camille Flammarion, the eminent French scientist, has stated some interesting facts regarding Halley's comet, which is rapidly approaching the earth.

On April 19, it will arrive at its greatest proximity to the sun, and a month later, on May 19, at 2 o'clock (Paris time), it will pass directly between the earth and the sun. The Pacific Ocean, Asia and Australia, will be in full daylight at the time. The nucleus of the comet at that time will be 15,000,000 miles distant from the earth, and as the tail of the comet has a length of more than 15,000,000 miles, it will reach to our globe and beyond. The result will be that for several hours the earth will be immersed in the great gaseous cloud appendage.

It is probable that the earth will traverse this gaseous tail as a cannon ball traverses a light fog. Perhaps there will be noticed interesting electric and magnetic phenomena, manifestations of polar aurora, storms of a new kind, a shower of shooting stars, ethereal gleamings in the upper regions of the atmosphere, while the observers on the other side of the globe study



A Typical Eskimo Woman, E-la-too, and Her Baby Son, Outside Her Tupik, or Skin Tent.

Commander Peary. In his story, which is now appearing in "Nash's Magazine," pays a high tribute to the Eskimos who assisted him. "The Eskimos are not brutes," he says; "they are just as human as white people. They know that I am their friend, and they have proved themselves mine." He regarded these people as "one of the most important tools" in all his programme, and he was able to utilize them as no explorer ever has before. In the light of recent events, Peary has sometimes wondered if the mission of their life on earth, after having lived for generation after generation, isolated in that little arctic oasis, was no to assist in the discovery of the Pole.

the passage of the nucleus before the solar disc.

It is probable however, that the elements in the comet's tail will be so rarefied that, though living for a short time right inside it, the inhabitants of the earth will be unable to discern any difference.

Cling to Their Treasures.

An extraordinary scene was witnessed recently at Feodosia (Crimea) on the return of a party of Mohammedan pilgrims from Mecca. The railway authorities insisted that the large boxes containing flasks of holy water which the pilgrims had brought back with them should be placed in the baggage van of the train.

The pilgrims thereupon made a great outcry, and about a hundred of them lay down on the rails in front of the train, and declared that they would rather die than be separated

from the boxes. In view of their frantic state, the railway authorities eventually allowed them to take the boxes into the passenger carriages.

These people had something that they valued highly, and though we may think it mere superstition on their part, yet we cannot but admire their devotion. Sooner than part with their holy water, they were prepared to die.

Shall we, who possess the real holy water "Living waters full and free," tie precious truths of God, esteem them so lightly as to cast them away for a mere passing pleasure?

Loyalty of Indian Chiefs.

Lord Minto, Viceroy of India, recently addressed letters to about twenty of the ruling Princes of India inviting their co-operation in the suppression of sedition.

The replies of the chiefs, which

are published in a special "Gazette," show that they are deeply sensible of the manner in which Lord Minto has taken them into his confidence. They have all written expressing their keen loyalty, stating that sedition must be stamped out, and promising their utmost assistance to that end. Many state that sedition is practically non-existent in their territories. The Nizam of Hyderabad urges a stricter surveillance of suspected itinerant agitators.

The rulers of Kotahbundi, Orcha, Udaipur, Bikanir, Gwalior and others all urge a far stricter press law.

The Maharajah of Gwalior suggests that vigilance committees should be formed, while the Gaekwar of Baroda declares himself ready to respond to any call to repress anarchy.

Testing Canadian Troops.

An experience was recently made at Kingston, in order to test the endurance of Canadian troops under real service conditions. A detachment of artillery, with six guns, was marched through a section of rough country for several days, and made a record. The reporter to the Toronto "Globe" says:

"The march in the time made today, is a record one, and not even a Russian Horse Artillery contingent, accustomed as the Russians are to march in snow of great depth, could duplicate the accomplishment. The men and Officers are proud of what they have done, and the militia authorities at Ottawa will receive the report about to be made, with well-deserved pride.

"Colonel Bursfall, the officer commanding, deserves much praise, too, for the discipline, morale and general conduct of his command. There was not a single defaulter in the entire march; not a man was under the influence of drink, there was nothing disrespectful in their conduct towards each other or the villagers through whose homes they passed. They were quiet, respectful and courteous at all times. The artillerymen have made a name for the Canadian militia and established a standard that others must strive to attain."

The detachment was made up of volunteers from the two batteries stationed at Kingston.

One morning the men were formed into a square by their commanding officers, and the plan of the march made known to them. They were told it was the wish of Sir Percy Lake to have the detachment composed exclusively of volunteers. The call for men was scarcely out of the lips of the Officer before the entire battery stepped out, and signified their desire to a man to undertake the march.

Oh, for a similar willingness on the part of Christ's Soldiers to volunteer for service.

Raising Lake Erie's Level.

There is a big project under discussion now as to the advisability of damming the outlet of Lake Erie, for the purpose of deepening the lake and its harbours and the Detroit and St. Clair channel. The International Waterways Commission is averse to the scheme, on the ground that the injury which would be done by the consequent lowering of levels of Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence River, would not be compensated for by the moderate degree of improvement in the regulation of channels west of the mouth of the Niagara.

The Board of Engineers have made the suggestion that the level of Lake Erie could be raised by constructing a set of sluice-gates, so designed that with the gates all closed, the low water flow would be discharged over a fixed submerged weir, while with the gates all open the additional volume of overflow could be regulated so as to take care of the maximum supply at high level. These were to be placed at the head of the Niagara River, in the Bird Island pier and were designed to bring the level of the lake at or near 574.5 feet above mean tide at New York.



At the Foot of the Eiffel Tower.

A scene in the Champ de Mars, where the water was two or three feet in depth. The Cathedral of Notre Dame, the cellars of the Louvre, the President's Palace, and many other notable buildings of the city were invaded. The Place de la Bastille resembled a small sea. The damage inflicted on the city has been estimated to approach \$200,000,000. When the flood had receded and cellars had been pumped out, it was necessary to cleanse with a disinfectant the regions which had been inundated.

Samples of Soul-Saving

The Ex-Prisoner's Transformation.

In order that he might get away from the accursed drink which, in the land of his birth, had nearly wrecked his life, a man came to the prairies of Canada. Sad to say, however, it was not long before he got mixed up in a drunken bout; a term in jail being the result.

While behind the bars, some Salvationists came and held meetings for the men, numbers of whom de-



once to reform himself, he had tried twenty times, and each time made a dismal failure of his efforts. It was, therefore, with almost hated breath that he read the article, headed, "Drunkards Freed From Chains of Sin." Could Christ liberate him he pondered. Had he at last discovered the real cure?

With faint hope springing up within him, Blackwell hurried off to The Army Hall. It was "the cure" he wanted, and he got it at the mercy seat before any invitation was given, and before the finish of the opening song.

Seed Sown on a Stormy Night.

One Saturday night the Officers of a small country Corps, accompanied by a few Soldiers, started out to hold their usual open-air meeting. It was a wild night, the wind blowing with great fury, and at first they doubted the wisdom of holding a meeting at all. It certainly seemed useless, for there was scarcely a soul to be seen on the Main Street, those people that did appear, being in a great hurry to get to their cosy homes, out of reach of the biting blast.

The little party of Salvationists moved down the street, however, and started a song, though their voices could scarcely be heard above the roaring of the wind, and the drummer had great difficulty to prevent himself being blown away.

Seeing the uselessness of holding a meeting under such conditions the Captain decided to give up the attempt. Just as the party were moving away, however, a young man came up and asked the Captain if the words of the song they had been singing were true. "If you can stand out here on such a night, for the purpose of telling such truths, then there must be something in it," he said.

He was assured that it was the truth, and the result was that next morning he visited the Officers' Quarters and gave his heart to God. He became a good, hard-working Soldier, and eventually an Officer.

Does not this remind us of the truth of the saying, "He that regardeth the clouds shall not sow?"



tic form soon showed signs of suppressed emotion. Repeatedly he warned the young man who dealt with him to "leave him alone," or he would "let out."

At last Josh found that he could hold out no longer, and so he went to the penitentiary. Of prayer he knew nothing; reading and writing were foreign arts to him. But he got saved, and today he is a Blood and Fire Soldier. Now, were beside the person who dares to ridicule The Army when Josh is around.

"Does He Pray for Me?"

The advent of The Salvation Army to many towns and villages has meant the salvation of scores of notorious characters. "Old Joan," of E—, certainly belonged to that class; her drinking and smoking habits had made horrible her very appearance. "Beyond redemption," people used to say of her.

One day The Army opened fire in the town, and a young man who got converted under their influence, resolved that he would do something for this poor outcast woman, Old Joan.

He visited her, and before leaving, said with great earnestness, "I'm going to pray for you."



"Pray for me!" repeated the woman to herself, when the Salvationist had gone. "Can it be true that somebody really thinks enough of me to pray for me?"

A few days later, Old Joan, the despair of the town, knelt at the penitentiary, and learned to pray for herself.

To-day she is a good Blood and Fire Soldier in the Dominion.

Railway construction in Nigeria is progressing, and it is expected that by the end of September there will be through railway communication with the city of Kano, the great trade centre, which has been aptly termed the "Manchester of the Sudan." Work is proceeding simultaneously on the two sections of the Nigerian system, one running from Lagos for three hundred miles to Jebba, on the Niger, where the river is to be spanned by two great bridges, and the line continued to Zungur, the capital. The other section will begin at Ilaro, an important navigable point on the Niger, which has been transformed into an extensive railway depot, and running direct to Kano.

The Ticket Caught.

A number of converted men came on their way to a Salvationist meeting, when they met a man who was notorious for his open defiance of God. He looked at them with a look of scorn and said, "You're a lot of fools hereafter." Then he did as nothing. Pulling out his watch, he dared God to strike him dead in minutes.

"Here, mate, stop your nonsense and come to the meeting with the Army to-night," said one of the Salvationists. At the same time he handed the infidel a ticket, and to the surprise of all the men he took it. His presence in The Army Hall that night created quite a stir.

The Salvationists dealt with the attack was made upon his open defiance of Christianity, was ignored; but he was just made to come, and when he had come, he was warmly greeted, and cordially invited to come again.

Somehow or other, all the self-assurance seemed to leave him, and he felt more miserable than had ever felt before. He came to the Hall again, and his misery increased. Seeing that he was a convicted man, the Sergeant-Major, at a favourable moment to which he intended to yield to the power of God's Spirit.

"I will if it will do any good," said, "but I don't want to lose my self."

He was persuaded to go to the mercy seat, and there he laid down his soul and he was soon saved in the knowledge of salvation.

Won by Prayer.

A ship's captain stroled by the Army meeting, one night, under the influence of liquor, and began to make loud and offensive remarks. One of the Soldiers went to speak to him, whereupon the captain threatened to fight him.

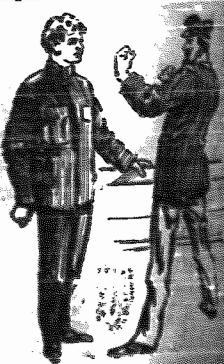
"God bless you, my brother," said the Salvationist, "I shall pray for you."

"And I'll knock your head off if you speak to me again," said the captain, as he lurched off to his Hall.

A few nights later he appeared again. He was sober this time, and he said to the Soldier who had spoken to him, he said, "I want you to pray for me; I've been so miserable since I visited your Hall, and am going to commit suicide if I don't get better."

The Soldier spoke to him and told him that the only way to find rest and peace was to come to Christ, who said, "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

The captain went away to think over this new aspect of affairs, and on his third visit to the Hall, he knelt at the mercy seat and sought forgiveness of God. He is now a devoted Soldier, seeking to be a dependent, misguided man, a Soldier.



The War Cry and the Cure.

Little old Cudlet — think, when he dropped a War Cry through the letter-box at No. 13, Abbot Lane, that a soul would be saved through its message.

That night, as Mr. Blackwell entered his home, some thing obstructed the door. Stooping down, he picked up a War Cry. He brushed the dust away, and before he began to read himself of his hat and coat, began to read.

Now for many years John Blackwell had been a slave to the bottle and a dinky old pipe. If he had tried



An Unexpected Opportunity.

The words of a minister of the Gospel so affected a certain young man that as he left the church he decided to give God his heart when the next opportunity for doing so came.

Deep in thought, he walked homewards, seeing or hearing little, until he came upon an Army open-air meeting. He listened to the Captain's invitations to sinners—the opportunity to get saved had come.

"Can I become a Salvationist?" he quietly inquired of the Captain. "Why, yes, my dear fellow. Are you saved?"

The young man did not stop to reply, but boldly walked into the ring, renounced his sinful ways, and told the people that he was determined to get converted, in order that he might serve God in The Army.

Although his employer urged him not to leave his job, and even went so far as to take away his tunic and gun, the young man, not long ago, landed in the Training College.

A "Terror" Converted.

If, a few years ago, anybody had told old Josh, outlaw and drink-slave, that one day he would get converted and become an Army Soldier, something dreadful would assuredly have happened. Many a man Josh had felled on the prairie, in order that he might supply his tobacco pouch, and by such acts, he became the terror of the Western plains.

Whatever induced him to come near an Army Hall, nobody knew, but he came one day, and got straight goods from the Officer. Josh's giant-

PERSONALITIES.

The Witness of the Spirit

LETTER FROM CHINA.

The General's Portrait in Shansi.

Mr. McGee, of Moose Jaw, is a musical composer, as well as a story writer. He recently sent us of his musical compositions to His Majesty King Edward, at Buckingham Palace, and to the American President, at the White House. From both he received cordial acknowledgment and thanks.

Colonel Turner and Staff-Captain White recently visited Regina, where they arranged plans for the financing of the new Citadel, for which, Major Miller, the architect, has completed.

Colonel Emerson, of London, Ontario, who will conduct the first of Army emigrants to Canada this season, is expected in Toronto at the end of this week.

Brigadier Morehen conducted the Monthly Council with the Officer of his command, at Dovercourt, Wednesday, February 23rd.

Staff-Captain Wiltshire, of South West, recently went on a thirty-six day expedition to a number of Indian camps, where he held meetings, and collected about \$44.00 for his Hall, now in course of erection.

Our comrade Officers at least, will have cause to mourn their loss, the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Andrew Dart, (Captain Martha Merrett). They are Mrs. Adjutant Higgins, Captain Thornhill, and Captain and E. Keppin, all of whom were officers under the then Captain Merrett.

Captain Penfold has been appointed to assist Staff-Captain Jennings at Halifax, N. S. Capt. Speers has taken a Field appointment.

Captain Townsend, of Toronto, has been stricken down with appendicitis. An operation, it is hoped, will be avoided.

A Salvationist nonagenarian, Mrs. Jewer, of Guelph has, we regret, been called Home. For nearly twenty years she had been a Salvationist. We sympathize with the bereaved relatives, among whom is Mrs. Captain Heberden, in their loss.

Captain Malone, of the Finance Department, has been absent from Headquarters through sickness for nearly a fortnight.

Lieutenant Gray has been appointed to assist Captain Price at Chester, and Lieutenant Marsland has been appointed to the command of Uxbridge.

We regret to say that the eldest child of Adjutant Baird, Brantford, has been taken to the hospital, suffering with diphtheria. The sympathies of our comrades will, we are sure, be with the anxious parents.

Bay Bull's Arm.—On February 1st, Lieutenant Bull was with us. Two converts were enrolled as Soldiers on February 2nd. One intends to apply for Candidates' papers.

A Junior Demonstration held recently, was a success, and \$15.00 was realized. This sum will help us to repair our Hall.—E. Button, Lieut.

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

By Colonel Brengle.

(Continued from last week.)
Charles Wesley expresses this in one of his matchless hymns:—

"How can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Saviour show
My name inscribed in Heaven?"

"We who in Christ believe
That He for us hath died,
We all His unknown peace receive,
And feel His blood applied."

"His love, surpassing far
The love of all beneath,
We find within our heart, and dare
The pointless darts of death."

"Stronger than death and hell
The mystic power we prove;
And conquerors of the world, we dwell
In Heaven, who dwell in love."

The witness of the Spirit is far more comprehensive than many suppose. Multitudes do not believe that there is any such thing, while others confine it to the forgiveness of sins and adoption into the family of God. But the truth is that the Holy Spirit witnesses to much more than this.

He witnesses to the sinner that he is guilty, condemned before God, and lost. This we call conviction; but it is none other than the witness of the Spirit to the sinner's true condition; and when a man realises it, nothing can convince him to the contrary. His friends may point out his good works, his kindly disposition, and try to assure him that he is not a bad man; but, so long as the Spirit continues to witness to his guilt, nothing can console him or reassure his quaking heart. The convicting witness may come to a sinner at any time, but it is usually given under the searching preaching of the Gospel, or the burning testimony of those who have been gloriously saved and sanctified; or in time of danger, when the soul is awed into silence, so that it can hear the "still small voice" of the Holy Spirit.

Again, the Holy Spirit not only witnesses to the forgiveness of sins and acceptance with God, but He also witnesses to sanctification. "For by one offering," says the Apostle, "He" (that is, Jesus) "hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified. Whereof the Holy Ghost also is a witness to us" (Hebrews x. 14, 15).

Indeed, one who has this witness can no more doubt it than a man with two good eyes can doubt the existence of the sun when he steps forth into the splendour of a cloudless noonday. It satisfies him, and he cries out exultingly "We know, we know!" Hallelujah!

Paul seems to teach that the Holy Spirit witnesses to every good thing God works in us, for he says: "We have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit which is of God; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God" (1 Cor. ii. 12). It is for our comfort and encouragement to know our acceptance of God and our rights, privileges, and possessions in Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit is given for this purpose that we may know.

But it is important to bear in mind God's plan of work in this matter.

1. The witness of the Spirit is de-

pendent upon our faith. God does not give it to those who do not believe in Jesus; and if our faith wavers, the witness will become intermittent; and if faith fails, it will be withdrawn. Owing to the unsteadiness of their faith, many young converts get into uncertainty. Happy are they at such times if someone is at hand to instruct and encourage them to look steadfastly to Jesus. But, alas! many old Christians through unsteady faith walk in gloom and uncertainty, and, instead of encouraging the young, they discourage them. Steadfast faith will keep the inward witness bright.

2. We must not get our attention off Jesus, and the promises of God in Him and fix it upon the witness of the Spirit. The witness continues only while we look to Jesus, and trust and obey Him. When we take our eyes off Him, the witness is gone. Many people fall here. Instead of quietly and confidently looking upon Jesus, and trusting Him, they are vainly looking for the witness; which is as though a man should try to realise the sweetness of honey, without receiving it in his mouth; or the beauty of a picture, while having his eyes turned inward upon himself instead of outward upon the picture. Jesus saves. Look to Him, and He will send the Spirit to witness to His work.

3. The witness may be brightened by diligence in the discharge of duty, by frequent seasons of glad prayer, by definite testimony to salvation and sanctification and by stirring up our faith.

4. The witness may be dulled by neglect of duty, by sloth in prayer, by inattention to the Bible, by indefinite, hesitating testimony, and by carelessness, when we should be careful to walk soberly and steadfastly with the Lord.

5. I dare not say that the witness of the Spirit is dependent upon our health, but there are some forms of nervous and organic disease that seem to so distract or cloud the mind as to interfere with the clear discernment of the witness of the Spirit. I knew a nervous little child who would be so distracted with fear by an approaching carriage, when being carried across the street in her father's arms, that she seemed to be incapable of hearing or heeding his reassuring voice. It may be that there are some diseases that for the time prevent the sufferer from discerning the reassuring witness of the Heavenly Father. Dr. Asa Mahan told me of an experience of this kind which he had in a very dangerous sickness. And Dr. Daniel Steele had a similar experience while lying at the point of death with typhoid fever. But some of the happiest Christians the world has seen have been racked with pain and tortured with disease.

And so there may be seasons of fierce temptation when the witness is not clearly discerned; but we may rest assured that if our hearts cleave to Jesus Christ and duty, He will never leave or forsake us. Blessed be God!

6. But the witness will be lost if we wilfully sin, or persistently neglect. (Continued on page 14.)

The following interesting letter has reached the British War Cry, from the China Inland Mission, Hotsin, which our readers will, we are sure, peruse with pleasure. It runs as follows:—

"China Inland Mission,
Hotsin, Shansi, North China,
January, 1910.

"Dear Editor,—Far away in the heart of heathen Shansi—where Satan's seat truly is—we have to strain our eyes and ears to catch signs of aught that may contain, suggest, or herald new hope.

"We saw something the other day which War Cry readers will take interest in. On a weary, weary journey in this land of dust and dreariness, we happened into the Swedish Mission Station at Yuncheng, and there, in Mr. Berg's study, was the splendid Eightieth Birthday portrait of The General.

"Three years ago I had gripped his hand in Broad Street, E. C., and wished him to come out China way, and there before me on the wall, was the portrait calling back a flood of memories.

"It was a 'sight for air eyes.' But closer inspection brought to light a remarkable incident, to which Mr. Berg called attention.

In the frame under the glass, a little scorpion had found its way mysteriously. From the corner it must have been wending its spiteful course towards the 'Hallelujah,' when it succumbed 'neath The General's feet!

"That scorpion has immortalised itself. The scorpion under his feet is a grand omen for The Army in China.

"China is a land of scorpions. Her flag is the dragon, her people worship the dragon, and scorpion traits are sometimes manifest in their dealings.

"What we long, work, and pray for, is that all the spiritual scorpions may be done to death like that one in the picture-frame between the feet of the Lord Jesus, and his valiant servants. Yours in His glad service.—Robert Gillies."

THE EDITOR AND STAFF AT THE TEMPLE.

The Editor of the War Cry, assisted by Captains Church and Dodd conducted special meetings at the Temple on Sunday, February 20th.

The holiness meeting was well attended. The Brigadier gave a helpful address on purity of heart and life. In the afternoon, following a great united open-air gathering, the Brigadier spoke on "The Romance of Soul-Saving," illustrating his address with many striking stories.

At night the Auditorium was full. Four surrenders were made.

The Band rendered good service throughout the day.

SPECIAL HOLINESS MEETINGS.

The Revival spirit blazes high at St. John V., and God is richly blessing our labours. Souls are being saved every week. We had eight on Sunday night. Lieutenant Doleyn is having a successful time with the Juniors, while Captain Veigel is doing a series of special holiness meetings, which are proving a great blessing. Big things in store for our place.—Jaungietown.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Charles Ewens, to be Captain.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

"GO STRAIGHT FOR SOULS, AND GO FOR THE WORST."

The above sentence, uttered by The General in an inspired moment, has been the means of inspiring thousands in every part of the world to go directly after the lost sheep. To the writer, it is ever an unfailing stimulus, and at this time, when, in connection with the Revival Crusade, has arrived the Special Soul-Saving Effort, we again call the attention of our readers to it. Let us act upon it, "Go straight for souls." A straight line, geometers tell us, is the shortest distance between two points. Let your soul and the soul of the sinner come together as closely as possible when dealing with eternal things. Let your words, your actions and general deportment be that of a man or woman who wants to get a soul to Christ in the shortest time, for that is the most direct way to the human heart.

Fitness for this service is essential, but God can supply all the needed grace and wisdom. Wait upon God, and let your heart and mind dwell upon the position of the sinner. His dangerous condition, hung by the brittle thread of human life over a yawning gulf of perdition; his life of dishonour to God; the human misery that his sins bring upon him—ponder these things in your heart, on your knees, and you will find that there will come up within you the mind that was in Christ Jesus, when He was moved with compassion towards the multitudes who were as sheep having no shepherds.

THE PARIS FLOOD.

This issue contains some facts relating to the inundation of Paris, by which it will be seen that the condition of thousands of poor people is most deplorable. As our readers will readily imagine, The Salvation Army is to the fore in its endeavours to alleviate the misery. Colonel Furnachon and his Officers, have placed their services at the disposal of the authorities, and are doing their utmost to relieve the distress around them. The already extensive accommodation of our Men's and Women's Hotels, and the Home for Theatrical Girls, has been increased, and thrown open as temporary shelters.

The General and the Chief of the Staff, desirous as ever of alleviating suffering and want, rendered immediate financial assistance, and also sent Colonel Pearce to confer with Colonel Furnachon, the Officer in charge of our Work in France, as to the best means for The Army to assist those in distress. We are sure Canadian comrades sympathise greatly with our Parisian comrades in their distress.



The Revival Crusade Call for a Long Pull, and a Strong Pull, and a Pull All Together.

Mr. John Cory.

Some Reminiscences by The General.

A Merchant Prince Dies.

Under the title of "A Romance of Trade," a Toronto paper publishes an account of the death of Mr. John Cory, an English merchant. It says:

"If romance may be said to enter into commercial affairs, the late Mr. Cory enjoyed his full portion. From small beginnings he attained the very pinnacle of prosperity by his native genius and foresight. He used his great wealth and position to better the lot of his less fortunate fellow-citizens, and his philanthropy was based on a sound business footing."

His father was Captain Richard Cory, of Bideford, who owned a number of small consters, which traded with Cardiff. Mr. John Cory, who was the eldest son sailed in his father's boats, and subsequently settled in Cardiff, where he opened a store to supply the craft on the Glamorgan-shire Canal, which at that period was the only dock in Cardiff.

The business flourished in a remarkable way, and depots for the supply of Cardiff coal were opened all over the world. Mr. Cory was a bountiful friend to The Salvation Army.

Seamen were especially the objects of the generosity of Mr. Cory. He established sailors' rests—large, beautiful buildings—in Cardiff, and many other ports in all parts of the world.

In an interview with a representative of the British Cry, The General has related some interesting facts concerning the early days of The Army, and the friendship of Mr. John Cory, from which we excerpt the following:—

The interview commenced by my remarking:—

"I am sure, General, that the death of Mr. Cory, already announced in the War Cry, must have been a sorrow to you personally."

Occupied a Front Place.

"Yes," was The General's answer; "and following, as it did, the departure of so many of the generous men and women who helped me with the foundation of the Movement, it has been additionally regrettable. Having been in the habit of conferring with these old and faithful friends,

on matters of perplexity, of being cheered by them in hours of difficulty, and assisted by them in not a few of those financial anxieties which are ever present with us, to see them, one by one, pass off the stage of action cannot but be a painful experience. In this class, Mr. Cory occupied a front place for many years gone by, and I had hoped that he was going to do so for years to come."

"If Mr. Cory's death was a sorrow to you, personally, it is, I suppose, a serious loss to The Army?"

"Undoubtedly. The Army, as a whole, will feel keenly the loss of so generous and constant a friend. He was one of many channels through which much mercy was poured in upon us during a long course of years, but I am interpreting his departure—and I hope my comrades are doing so—as a call to more faith, more devotion, and more desperate effort on our own part, in carrying on the War."

"I suppose, General, you can recall the circumstances which led to your earliest acquaintance with Mr. Cory?"

"Most certainly I can. Fifty years ago, with my dear wife, I was engaged in Revival work in Cornwall."

"For sixteen months we had been living in a whirl of Salvation excitement. It has been reckoned that during that time something like 15,000 people professed conversion. Churches, towns, and whole neighbourhoods were mightily affected, when an invitation to conduct meetings in Cardiff, endorsed by Mr. Cory, by his brother, by the late Mr. Billups, and one or two other friends, reached us. We accepted it as a call from God. Meetings were arranged for in that town, in a large old Circus on Sundays and in Churches and other places on week-nights."

"I can recollect very well the first Sunday night, when sixty people came on to the stage, with the words, 'What must I do to be saved?' on their lips."

"My dear wife went to work with her usual energy and ability. She was very attractive on the platform, had great influence with all classes, and no heart was more powerfully influenced by the words she spoke and the gracious influence that attended them than was Mr. Cory's."

"I believe this interest in Mrs. Booth was continued."

"That was so, and to a very great degree. Until the day of her every occurrence that affected her health and usefulness, and the happiness of her children, was due to him."

Generous Supporter.

"Mr. Cory had the highest opinion of her whole-souled integrity and devotion; indeed I believe that a mark upon him and upon his character that brought forth his way of service and usefulness part to the cause of Christ, years afterwards, perhaps his whole career."

THE COMMANDER.

Recurrence of an Old Friend.

Canadian friends of Commander Miss Booth, will read with regret, the following note from New York City:—

We are sure we need not mention that the Commander's return to New York City, after a physical difficulty, to call to the path of comrades all over the world."

It was with the utmost regret that our beloved Leader had to see her engagements throughout the Southern States, but she is to be sufficiently recuperated by the night meeting at Washington on Washington's Birthday."

ADJUT. SHEARD AT WASHINGTON.

Halifax N.S.—The Adjutant of February 12th and 13th were attended. On Sunday night Adj. Sheard led the meeting, and one soul sought salvation. The Adjutant then read the text, the words, 'I have opened my mouth unto the Lord, and I am not ashamed.' and did not know of the meeting had occurred after that was the farewell meeting. Cadet Sadie Millard, who is going to Sydney to assist in the Corps. She has been a hard-working Soldier, and a spirit of love for the cause will be found in her career as an officer."

Foreign Secretary, A Week's Simultaneous Soul-Saving Revival Crusade Notes. Campaign in Toronto.

COMMISSIONER HOWARD,
TO VISIT CANADA.

HEADQUARTERS STAFF LEAD ON THE LOCAL FORCES.



IN connection with the Revival Crusade, the Chief Secretary has arranged to have a week's Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign in the City of Toronto, when each of the fourteen Corps will become the scene of a desperate effort on the part of Officers and Soldiers to push men and women up to the point of deciding for Christ.

As will be seen by the figures elsewhere, the Territorial Headquarters' Staff will lead the Campaign, and it is hoped that a great ingathering of souls will result.

fluence to bear upon the unsaved, and win them for Christ.

The effort is being exceedingly well received, and great enthusiasm is being shown over the matter by the leaders, and the Soldiers.

We ask our comrades all over the Dominion, to remember this special effort in their prayers.

There is an appalling amount of lethargy and indifference to the claims of God and their immortal souls manifested by the great majority of people, in these days, and it is up to us who believe in the damnation of the impenitent, in the reward

The Revival Crusade is now fairly under way, and from all parts of the Field, as will be seen on the Corps reports' page of the Cry most encouraging news is to hand. Here is a letter from Bonavista, Nfld. What splendid news it contains.

"A big revival has started here, and the power of God is wonderfully working in our midst.

"We can claim one hundred and three souls for the week-end, and the fire is still burning. We are looking forward to a large ingathering of souls."

We have received some special news from the London Division, which is quite refreshing. At Stratford there is quite a nice revival movement. The D. O. recently visited the Corps. On the Sunday night previous to his visit, seven souls professed salvation, and on the night he was present there were four at the mercy seat.

At Seaforth there is quite a transformation, and The Army is getting hold of a crowd of people who have not attended any place of worship in the past. It has meant reconciliation between husbands and wives who have lived apart for years. Since the Campaign has started, several have come forward who can play musical instruments, and the indications are that before long there will be a Band at Seaforth.

Leamington is also making great progress. Souls are being saved and there is talk of a Brass Band and a new Citadel.

At Strathroy scarcely a week passes without souls being saved.

Elsewhere it will be seen that Brigadier Burditt and his Officers have got the Revival Crusade well started. May the Lord let His blessing be upon all the efforts that will be put forth by our comrades everywhere.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT AT BELLEVILLE.

Brigadier Potter visited Belleville, on Saturday and Sunday, February 19th and 20th. On Saturday the Brigadier was accorded a good welcome by Adjutant Parsons and his band of Soldiers.

On Sunday morning the Brigadier led an inspiring holiness meeting, and in the afternoon gave a lecture on Japan. A number of prominent business men occupied seats on the platform. The Hall was crowded.

At night the Hall was again filled. Two Seniors and five Juniors sought salvation.

OVER SEVENTY SEEKERS.

Pipe and Tobacco Surrendered.

Norman's Cove.—We have started our Revival Crusade. On February 28th, we had a half-inch of prayer. God richly blessed us.

Our Soldiers' meeting are like old-time pentecosts. Over seventy souls have recently sought salvation and sanctification.

On Sunday night, one of two souls who came forward, gave up pipe and tobacco, which soon went up in its smoke.

Our prayers are being answered in many ways.—E. J. Oxford, Captain.



Make a Point of Fishing in Your Meetings.

The services, will be of a purely revival character, and the Campaign will, in each case, open with a Corps prayer meeting on the Saturday night, when the plan of the Campaign will be outlined to the Soldiers. The methods employed will be left to the leaders of the various Brigades but it is hoped that the Bands, Songster Brigades, and other special organizations in the city Corps will be on hand each night during the week, to bring every holy in-

fluence of the righteous, and in the willingness and ability of God to save all who will come unto Him, to exert ourselves to the utmost to force upon the minds of the ungodly, the necessity there is for immediate salvation.

Let us cry the prayer of the Psalmist, "Oh, Lord, will Thou not revive us again that Thy people may rejoice in Thee?" and help the Lord to do it by our faith and service.

dispatched from Madras, gives the following details:—

"The Travancore Campaign has been a complete success. Immense crowds attended the Meetings, and there were 1,400 seekers.

"In addition to this, a whole village surrendered—the people forsaking their heathen beliefs and practices and coming over to The Army. In this way two temples and five altars were transferred, and three idols given up.

"The Commissioner was received by the Maharajah of Travancore, with whom he had a most cordial interview.

"There is every prospect of a splendid Self-Denial advance.

From a later cable, we learn that that splendid prospect has already been realised, and that our comrades in India and Ceylon have succeeded in raising, by their Self-Denial Effort, 19,000 rupees; that is, 2,600 more than last year's amount.

In view of the extreme poverty of most of the people of India, this is a remarkable achievement.

True repentance involves a permanent change of character and conduct.

Great Good Friday Service

In the Massey Hall.

The Easter celebrations are now being planned, and this year, after the great procession—when The Salvation Army with its Bands and banners, turns out in its might—has paraded the principal thoroughfares, it will proceed to the Massey Hall, where a great meeting will be conducted by the Commissioner. This service will be of a spectacular and impressive character, and next week we may be able to give some particulars concerning it judging by the present proposals, it will be productive of great human interest and spiritual instruction and blessing.

INDIAN CONQUESTS.

Village Surrenders to The Army.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker have, during the last few days, concluded a notable Salvation Campaign in Travancore, South India, which has been attended by remarkable results.

A cable to the British War Cry,

cable message from London, has received at Territorial Headquarters, giving the information that Foreign Secretary, Commissioner Howard, left England on February 28th, by the S.S. "Adriatic," for America.

We understand that he will visit our comrades at New York and Chicago, crossing over into the Dominion on or about March 17th. As the places to be visited, we are yet in a position to say, but full particulars will be published as they develop. We can, however, write with positiveness as to the nature of the welcome the Foreign Secretary will receive in Toronto. For the memory of his last visit lingers with us yet. His instructive and uplifting counsel addresses; his invigorating Massey Hall speeches, and his kind personality are still fresh in the minds of those who were privileged to listen to him at the Fall Councils of 1908. A thousand welcomes Commissioner!

Canada's Commissioner.

After a Trans-Continental Tour, Takes a Trans-Atlantic Trip.

We also learn that our Commissioner is returning home by the same ship, and in a cable message to the Chief Secretary, he speaks very encouragingly of his interview with the Chief of the Staff at the International Headquarters. The important matters which necessitated his making a flying trip to England so soon after his trying Trans-Continental Tour, have been most satisfactorily arranged, and there is every likelihood of these being put into shape immediately on his return.

A welcome meeting is being planned, at which we shall have an opportunity of showing how very glad we shall be to have our indefatigable Leader in our midst again. God bless him!

When we have time, we are going to compile the mileage he has traversed since the Fall Councils.

West Ontario Provincial Inspection.

Busy Days for the Chief Secretary.

At the time of writing, the Chief Secretary is conducting at Territorial Headquarters, an inspection of the West Ontario Province for which purpose Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and the Divisional Officers are at Toronto. The Chief Secretary will be inspecting other Provincial and Divisional Commands at an early date. At this time, after the long absence from Headquarters, consequent on the North-West and B. C. Tour, and the absence of the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary is an exceptionally busy man, as the special Soul-Saving Campaign, and other efforts make great demands on his time.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

This is the Special Soul-Saving Week.

RALLY UP TO SAVE SINNERS.

SIXTY WON FOR GOD.

Juniors Also Getting Saved.

The Revival fire is burning at Dotting Cove. On Wednesday we had a glorious time, when ten souls sought salvation.

The comrades went from the meeting, believing for a big time on Thursday night, and they had it. Twenty precious souls went their way to the cross.

Since the arrival of our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs French sixty souls have received pardon through the blood.

God is also working among the Juniors. The teacher, Sister Newbury, is doing her very best to help them.

On January 17th, nine boys and girls sought salvation. — Stanley Abbott.

LIVING SHADOWS.

And a Musical Treat.

Dovercourt had another very successful week-end. On Saturday night the meeting was entitled, "Living Shadows," and under the able leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Habbkirk, the shadows were shown with telling effect.

On Sunday, (the coldest Sunday), the meetings, which were well attended, were conducted by Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Turner. Three souls came out for salvation in the night meeting.

Monday night was a musical time. The chair was filled by Lieut. Colonel Garsin.

The programme was long and varied, and included some splendid selections by the Temple Band, led by Bandmaster (Captain) Hanagan; string and instrumental solos, vocal pieces, etc.

SEVEN CADETS DEDICATED.

Strathroy.—Our D. O. Staff-Captain Crumpton, visited us on February 16th, and conducted the commissioning of the Band, Corps, and Y. P. Locals. The Staff-Captain also dedicated seven children. (When told the number, the D. O. nearly collapsed, but rallied again.) A good crowd was present, and the meeting was very impressive.

The Corps would like the P. C. and Staff-Captain for a week-end.

Forest.—Envy Bailey led the week-end meetings. On Sunday afternoon we were refreshed by his recital of War Memories. At night, the wife of a well-known business man led the way to the mercy seat. The husband followed, and soon both testified to having been really converted. — H. B.

A good soul-saving work is in progress at Exploits. Numbers of souls have been converted during the past few weeks; some, it is hoped will soon don The Army colours and become Soldiers.

Three persons sought salvation at the last Thursday night meeting.

SEQUEL TO VISIT OF P. C.

Wives Bring Husbands To God.

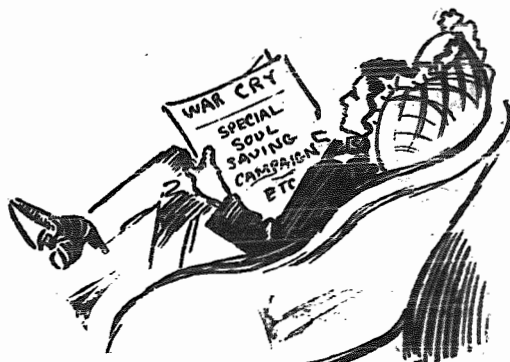
Tweed.—On Sunday, February 6th, three persons knelt at the mercy seat and gave God their hearts. On Friday, February 11th, a public meeting was conducted by the P. C. Brigadier Hargrave, and the Chancellor, Staff-Captain Bloss. After the Brigadier had spoken with much power, nine souls knelt at the mercy seat.

The converts are all doing well. On Saturday night and Sunday, they all turned out to the open-air, and several of them have started family prayers. Two of the women who came out on Sunday night, brought their husbands on Friday night, and they got saved. — H. J. Way, for Captain Armstrong and Lieutenant Wellard.

A CHAMPION BOX-HOLDER.

Captain Mannion Visits Cobourg.

Captain Mannion recently visited Cobourg, and had a good time from the moment of arrival to the last hour spent in the town. The Band assisted in the meetings. The illustrated



Don't Content Yourself with Reading About the Revival. Take a Hand in It.

service, "Jessica's Mother," was much appreciated by a packed house.

Captain McGrath and his assistant, Lieutenant Carey, have a good hold upon the Corps and upon the townspeople.

Brother Westlake, a tradesman in the town, has the honour of being champion G. B. M. Box-holder, his box containing but a few cents short of \$3.00. — Correspondent.

Bellefleur.—On Saturday night a poor drunkard was led to the mercy seat by his daughter.

Five men asked for prayer in our Jail meeting on Sunday morning.

About thirty-eight Local Officers were re-commissioned on Sunday afternoon. — J. C. C.

Selkirk is being led on by Captain Plester. On February 7th, our String Band gave a musical meeting in the Hall, and on February 10th, visited Winnipeg H. Corps. The Band is composed of twelve players.

Captain Plester recently visited Renora, for a special meeting. — J. S.

A POPULAR MEETING.

Two Souls—Songsters: Farewell.

Brantford.—God has been blessing our Corps, both spiritually and financially. The new cartridge system is proving a great success. The popular Saturday night was especially popular. Brothers Uden and Graham being responsible for a good programme. Brother Uden is a Blood and Fire Soldier of some twenty years' experience, and hails from Dover England.

The meetings on Sunday were led by Adjutant Baird, and at the close, two souls knelt at the mercy seat.

On Monday, February 14th, at the Songster practice, Sisters Lizzie and Alice Nock were each given a pocket Bible, on the occasion of their farewell for pastures new. Both the Adjutant and Songster Leader commented on the help and blessing that the sisters had been to the Corps; Sister Alice being the Corps Pianist, and Lizzie the Brigade's alto soloist. — F. D.

MAJOR AND MRS. McLEAN AT AN OLD BATTLE GROUND.

Seven Seekers.

Glace Bay, C. B.—We were favoured with a visit from Major and Mrs. McLean, who were at one time in charge of the Glace Bay Corps and District. Their old friends were delighted to see them again. Mrs. Mc-

ADJUTANT PRICE VISITS FREDERICTON.

Or "Work Behind Bars."

The visit of Adjutant Price to Fredericton was much appreciated. The meeting on Sunday night was well attended, and was a blessing.

In the afternoon a meeting was held, at which ladies representing the Army and two Circles of the Sisters were present.

Mrs. Gill, of the W. O. sided, and introduced a woman who gave an address, "Work Behind Bars." The meeting dealt in an interesting and practical manner with the different Rescue Work, and was attended with great attention. Mrs. Price, daughter of Senator Thompson, very sweetly, a solo upon the occasion. The offering amounted to nineteen dollars.

The building was packed, and a rousing salvation meeting resulted in three souls coming to the cross. — N. B.

THE REVIVAL SPIRIT SPREADS.

Major and Mrs. Green at Waplog.

Major and Mrs. Green have visited Woodstock, where Mrs. Ogilvie are doing good work for God and The Army. They have visited every Soldier once a week, looked after the sick, and visited the unwell. They were given a great welcome, though torrents of rain had turned out in the open a fine crowd came to the meeting. A powerful meeting held, resulting in four souls reconciled to God.

On Wednesday the D. O. Ingersoll, Captain and Mrs. Ton are in charge, and have good hold on the people. The officers also feel the importance of the situation, and during the past weeks have done exceedingly well in this direction, with the result the whole Corps has been won. The Majors led a great outdoor indoor meeting was held some time past.

FOUR IN THE FOUNTAIN.

God is blessing His work in the bell-ton. N. B. On Sunday Brother Price led the meeting. The power of God was felt, and four souls knelt at the cross.

Brother Pat. Smith and Sister Tracie were recently married. Brother Smith has been a Soldier since The Army came to town.

Through snow-banks and ice we go on to victory. — B. H.

THE LATEST FROM THE ARMY CORPS.

Earlecourt.—Captain Walker of the Training College and the Cadets were with us on Sunday 20th. One soul came to the cross and another for help.

Our converts are doing well. Soldiers are zealous in their scheme for the formation of a Corps. — B.

Measpler is "looking up." Captain Hunt and Lieutenant Andrews have been welcomed. Also Sister King, from Toronto. Her musical assistance will be especially welcome.

MAJOR AND MRS. FINDLAY AT DOVERCOURT.

The comrades and friends of Dovercourt were more than pleased to have Major and Mrs. Findlay leading them on all day on Sunday last. A portion of Christ's Sermon on the Mount was read and commented on by the Major in the morning's service, and the whole meeting was greatly elevating to God's children who were present.

Everyone seemed at ease in the afternoon meeting, and all appeared possessed with a desire to praise the Lord. Mrs. Findlay read the lesson.

The Hall was too small at night to comfortably hold the crowds. Mrs. Findlay spoke very feelingly, directing her remarks principally to the Young People.

The Dovercourt Songsters made their first public appearance, under the leadership of Bandsman Sparks, and their singing created a favourable impression.

The Major took for the basis of his address Christ's reference to Moses uplifting the serpent in the wilderness, and putting Himself in the place of the serpent, that mankind, by looking, might live. The subject was dealt with in a manner which convinced those present of sin in the human heart. Several souls sought salvation.

The Band was in attendance all day, and did good service.—One who was there.

CAPTAIN'S BROTHER GETS SAVED.

The Y. P. Annual.

Neepeawa, Man.—The Y. P. Campaign has been a great success. On Sunday, February 6th, some of the children said they wished for a Decision Sunday. The J. S.-M. gave them the invitation to come to the penitent-form right away, and ten came and gave God their young hearts.

On the following Saturday and Sunday, we had with us Captain Walker, from Winnipeg. In the holiness meeting on Sunday morning, the Captain took for his text, "Sanctify yourselves, for the Lord will do wonders among you." One young man came out for a clean heart. In the afternoon the children took the principal part of the meeting, led by Mrs. Captain Drewe. Two more Juniors gave their hearts to God.

In the night meeting one young man, (Captain Drewe's brother) surrendered himself to God.

On the Monday we held the Juniors' Annual. Staff-Captain Arnold was with us. The children, again taking the platform, did well with their songs, solos, and recitations. The Staff-Captain delighted the audience with his violin solos and singing, and afterwards presented the prizes to the children of the Sunday School.—Sergeant-Major Coles, for Captain and Mrs. Drewe.

HAMILTON BAND VISITS SOMERSET, BERMUDA.

With Captain Parker and Lieutenant Britton as leaders the Somerset Corps, of Bermuda, is still progressing. Meetings have been held from Sunday to Saturday in a grand style, and the spirit of God has been felt by all attending.

On Thursday night, February 17th, Ensign Smith and the Band came up for a public salvation meeting, and an enjoyable time was spent, the building being full. Besides the Ensign and his wife and the two Local Officers being present there were also, Captain McKervey and Captain Dow, who were gladly received.

We are looking forward to having a grand old time when Brigadier Adby and his wife arrive. They visit Somerset on 4th, 5th and 6th of March, and the Corps is doing its utmost to give him a hearty welcome.

MIRACLES AT FEVERSHAM.

Two young men took a bold stand for God on Sunday night, February 13th. One of them was on the verge of infidelity, but the Holy Spirit convinced him of the truth of the Gospel, and the other young man gave up his idols—cards, cigarettes, and also handed over his rosary. May the Lord help him to walk in the light.

The Spirit of God reigns among the Soldiers of Feversham Corps. We mean to fight the battle through.—

SHARPENING SWORDS FOR BATTLE.

London H.—Sunday, February 13th, was a day of blessing to our souls. A brother surrendered his all to God.

On Tuesday we had a Soldiers' Tea and afterwards a spiritual meeting as a kind of preparation for the Revival coming on.

Mrs. Colonel Sharp, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Crichton, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Williams were with us.—

Little Bay Island.—On February 6th, one soul claimed forgiveness. Captain Wells is leading on. The Corps Sergeant-Major has returned after a short season in another district.

Good meetings are being experienced at Tilsonburg, and a revival is expected. Conviction is stamped on many faces.



Brother and Sister Dunlop. Recently married by Staff-Capt. Collier, at Vancouver. Mrs. Dunlop was May Lang.

PENTECOST

Was Preceded by Ten Days of Earnest Prayer. Do You Want a Revival? Then

PRAY! PRAY! PRAY!

ENCOURAGING RESULTS AT FREDERICTON.

Since last report we have been enjoying much of God's presence in our midst, and as a result, a number of souls have been converted. Soldiers and Christians have been strengthened and encouraged, and are waging a more desperate warfare against the powers of sin.

The Ensign has been arranging special meetings for every Monday night, with great success. Last Monday Rev. Mr. McConnell (Methodist), gave a lantern service in the Hall, which was much appreciated, and was largely attended. The members of the different denominations seem to vie with each other in showing their sympathy for The Army and its work.

To God we give the glory.—Local.

Samson's Island, Nfld.—We are experiencing a very special sense of God's favour. Several souls who have recently sought salvation, are still standing firm and true for God and The Army. Lieutenant Harbin is in charge.—D. P.

Long Pond.—Ten souls have recently sought salvation. The Soldiers are so filled with the Holy Ghost, that the unsaved really wonder what is going to happen when they come to our Hall.—Cadet Payne.

At Paradise Sound, fourteen persons gave God their hearts during a recent week.

A HEALTHY BABY.

Strathcona is being worked as an Outpost from Edmonton. During the past three weeks quite a number of souls have come out for consecration and salvation. On Sunday night six Young People came forward, and on the following Tuesday five Seniors sought the Saviour.

Ensign and Mrs. Habbirk, Lieutenant Bradd, and Soldiers, have conducted some lively meetings here. We hope to see a flourishing Corps develop at an early date.—F. G. S.

Brampton.—On February 9th we had with us our new Divisional Commander, Brigadier Morehen. In spite of stormy weather, the Soldiers turned out well to the open-air, and we had a good crowd in the inside meeting.

On Sunday the meetings were conducted by Captain Carter, whose speaking and singing was much appreciated.—One of the boys.

Carbonear.—We feel confident that a revival has broken out in our Corps. At the close of last week we could rejoice over twenty-seven conversions.

On Friday night January 4th, Adjutant Brace was with us.—Corps Corres.

On Sunday, January 9th, five souls came to the mercy seat at Norman's Cove. On the 23rd, one Sister, who had been a backslider for twenty years, came back to God. Two other backsliders also returned.

and Mother Gilson, of West Toronto.

the Colour-Sergeant of the 1st Soldiers. He dearly carry the Yellow, Red and although these comrades live away from the Citadel, and are many years of age, they are regular in their attendance. also a great lover of the War and sold 250 copies of the Christmas Number. God bless comrades, and others like them, their number never get less.

UNIVERSARY OF ST. KITTS.

Services Conducted by Staff-Captain Brooks, U. S. A.

Large crowds attended the week-end meetings at St. Catharines, at the 26th Anniversary of the Staff-Captain Brooks, of the 1st, who was stationed at St. Kitts, twenty years ago, conducted services. The Staff-Captain received a hearty welcome from old friends and comrades. The Hall was nicely decorated with flags, etc., for the occasion.

Saturday night a musical blizzard given. A good crowd attended, and enjoyed the services, as shown by the hearty way in the different items were received. All day Sunday the interest kept up; crowds good and more than doubled.

On Monday night the meeting was in the form of a temperance demonstration, entitled, "Four Scenes in a Soldier's Life." At 7.30 the hall was lined with people to witness the proceedings. Two of the comedians representing the drunkard and policeman, being the centre of attraction. The "drunk" appeared to be more than the "policeman" manage, so one of the city men rushed to the assistance of the supposed to be his fellow-soldier. The crowd followed to the Hall, where an impressive service was held.

Angels are moving here in St. Catharines. Troops increasing and being won.—"Faithful."

George's, Bermuda.—We have farwell to our military comrades of one regiment which recently left for South Africa.

Light seekers have been recorded this week.—K. O. B.

London.—We have commenced our revival campaign in real earnest, our faith, which is high, has not been disappointed. Fifteen souls sought salvation.

Captain Atkinson has ably assisted for some weeks.

The Floods in Paris.

A REMARKABLE OCCURRENCE.



CORRESPONDENT of
Collier's Weekly writes
 about the Paris floods
 as follows: "We are
 several millions of
 people at very close quarters with
 the force of rushing water. We know
 this is the greatest power in the
 world. We have seen thick walls
 fall before it, and streets heave and
 collapse."

"We have had more than our fair
 share of rain for the last month; the
 Seine was high, and the Marne and
 the Yonne, its important tributaries,
 were full, but not extraordinarily so.
 Every now and then we saw a
 chicken-coop come floating along un-
 der the bridges or a bundle of hay,
 and the reporters who interviewed
 the weather man in the tower of St.
 Jacques, made a good deal of fun
 of him. He could see nothing but
 rain and depression everywhere;
 like all true prophets, he was unbelieved
 and laughed at."

"It was on Sunday that the bears
 got their feet wet, but the human

aroused and thoughtful, even provident,
 before this happened, but the
 flooding of Charenton and Alfortville
 were the first events to give the
 people of Paris serious thought. St.
 Leger, the Chief of Police, called out
 the reserves, and inspected the banks
 of the Seine. By Sunday night the
 river attained a height without any
 parallel, except in the somewhat
 dubious records of the eighteenth
 century. Then the evacuation of
 many of the riverbank houses began.
 In some places there was fighting, in
 others quiet resistance. One tenant,
 curiously enough a river policeman,
 told his superior he did not want to
 leave the hotel that had housed him
 for so long. He was given fifteen
 minutes in which to vacate. When
 the officers returned, they found he
 had hanged himself to the hook over
 his canopy bed."

Driving Back the Waters.

Since Monday the rise of the flood

as a place of refuge, is being delayed
 by the stream of La Grange Bastille,
 which for years has run forgotten un-
 der the pavement. Now it has under-
 mined the Place du Havre, flooded
 the St. Lazare Station, and is flowing
 the Place de l'Opera. Many believe
 that the Opera House itself is in
 danger, and since this morning the
 whole place has been roped off."

Aimless Thousands.

"Old Parisians compare the present
 state of water to the terrible rear of
 shot and shell. Work is practically
 at a standstill, and there is undoubt-
 edly much suffering. Day and night,
 it makes very little difference what
 the hour is, such streets as are still
 comparatively dry, are thronged with
 thousands of men and women who
 wander aimlessly about. There are,
 of course, more energetic seekers. All
 the morning and the afternoon I have
 been watching the evacuation of the
 Beaux Arts quarter by its inhabitants."



Paris Under Water.

The wide spaces surrounding the Chamber of Deputies were early converted into lakes, which
 could only be traversed in boats. An incalculable amount of damage has been done in this section
 of Paris, by the flooding of ground floors and barements of important buildings.

Parisians only began to growl on
 Tuesday. Water was appearing in
 many cellars, and the contents of
 many famous wine caves were being
 transferred to higher regions. The
 Seine was not only high, but was rising
 with sensational rapidity. In the
 six preceding days it had risen more
 than during the twenty-nine days of
 the floods of 1832. During the night
 of Wednesday, it rose two yards in
 twelve hours, and the flood was upon
 us. At five minutes to eleven o'clock
 on Thursday morning, every pneumatic
 clock in the city stopped. Later
 we knew that the power house at
 Ivry had been flooded, but for the
 moment there was something uncanny
 in the way which all the great clocks
 by which the life of the city is
 measured, were arrested at the same
 moment, as by an invisible hand."

Two Rivers Join Forces.

Above the city, at Charenton, the
 Marne flows into the Seine. Before
 the two rivers join they run parallel
 with one another for several miles.
 On Thursday afternoon the rising
 tide swept over the territory which
 intervenes between the rivers, and
 two great suburbs and several villages
 were submerged. Within the next
 twenty hours, twenty-five thousand
 people were removed from their
 homes to places of safety by the
 soldiers and the police, and this
 wonderful feat in life-saving on a mass
 was carried out with but the loss of
 five lives. The authorities of Paris
 were, I have no manner of doubt,

has been progressive. Yesterday
 afternoon, when the snow ceased to
 fall, it came on cold and bracing, and
 there was hope in the thought of a
 freeze. News came that the Marne
 was falling, and we were grateful for
 the ten centimeters which the official
 measurers reported. This morning
 came wet, muggy, rainy, and the bar-
 ometer promises nothing better. The
 river is now ten meters high, and is
 flowing over the parapets of several
 of the stone bridges with a roar that
 recalls the beat of an angry sea
 against its breakwater. The whole
 garrison of the city is at foot, and
 thousands of men from other cities
 are building barriers to drive back
 the waters which are now encroach-
 ing in the gardens of the Tuileries
 and in the Champs Elysees. The
 quarter of the Quai d'Orsay is sub-
 merged, and the adjacent railway
 stations of the Invalides and the
 Orleans Railway have been abandon-
 ed."

After all, it is not the frontal at-
 tack of the Seine that we fear most.
 It is the by no means chimerical
 danger of a collapse of whole quar-
 ters of the city. Wild torrents are
 rushing through the various subways
 with mill-race speed. The great
 sewers of the city are choked, and
 the electric pumps that are utilized
 to clear them in case of need, have
 all been put out of commission by
 the rising waters. Little rivulets that
 have long been ignored or chained in
 aqueducts, have burst their bounds,
 and even Montmartre Hill which
 many thought of in the earlier days

Some left their homes in boats, some
 in carts drawn by great Percheron
 horses stoutly breasting the flood that
 reached their quarters. The Rue
 Royal and other streets along which
 the waters are expected to advance,
 are being sprinkled with gravel to
 afford some kind of foothold."

The sailors have come in from
 Havre and Cherbourg with hundreds
 of collapsible boats and canvas
 rafts. If there is a further rise
 they will have serious work to do,
 but they are the kind of men who
 inspire confidence."

Glad He Won.

Editor War Cry:—

"Dear Brigadier—I wish to thank
 you most sincerely for your favour
 of the 15th inst., conveying the pleas-
 ing information that my story had
 won the ten dollars offered in com-
 petition with the Short Story Com-
 petition in the Christmas War Cry. I
 assure you that while I am not exult-
 ing over the fact that 'the other fel-
 low' did not win I am considerably
 gratified to know that I did. A 'ten
 spot' is not picked up every day."

"I wish, also, to thank all my
 friends for their kind interest in vot-
 ing for my story. I do not, of course,
 know who they all were, but I appre-
 ciate their kindness all the same."

"Wishing the War Cry and its
 genial Editor every success in the
 future. Believe me, yours sincerely,
 J. H. Merrett, Ensign."

Promoted to General.

SISTER MRS. HEWER, OF NEW YORK.

Death has again visited the
 person of Sister Mrs. Hewer,
 aged 91 years, has gone to her
 reward. For twenty years she was
 a Soldier of the Cross, and her
 experiences had proved her a
 Soldier of God and of the
 Army."

She was particularly fond of
 Army literature, and was able
 to come to the attention of the
 Army before she died, and
 account with the War Cry of
 a woman of strong will and
 character; her disposition was
 she was much loved and
 a memorial service was held."

Sunday night, when the
 special music and
 comrades spoke of the
 life our sister had lived, and
 great blessing she had been
 (A life sketch of the
 Hewer, appeared in the
 War Cry in 1909).—James
 C. M.

SISTER ABBY HILL, OF ELIZABETH, N. J.

A good friend of The Army
 Abby Hill has gone to her
 reward. She had suffered for
 time with consumption, the
 which caused her death.
 Just before she passed away
 said to the writer, 'I will
 over I am going to be with
 Promise me that you will
 in Heaven,' and then, turning
 father, she said, 'Yes, and you
 will meet me, won't you?
 Don't weep for me.'

Our sympathies are with the
 bereaved father, and brothers and
 sisters."

Seven souls have sought since
 the death of this dear sister,
 sad event has been a comfort
 many people in this district—
 Peach, Captain."

SISTER MRS. ANDREW DART, OF WABANA.

Death has visited the
 a devoted Soldier, Mrs. Andrew
 (formerly known as Captain
 Mercer) has gone to her
 reward."

Sister Dart joined the
 about fifteen years ago, and for
 several years toiled faithfully as
 Officer, and was the mother of
 many souls to God. The
 members when she was an
 her home. A great revival
 messaged during her stay here,
 many Soldiers who are standing
 to-day, were converted at her
 particular, blessed the day
 had her as a Leader, and will
 remember her godly life and
 counsel she gave."

Her three years or more of
 ing, she bore patiently, but
 was God's will. As the end
 near she rejoiced to think that
 was going home to be with
 four. Her last message to the
 was repeated at her funeral
 by Adjutant Higdon: 'I
 was. "Get ready to meet
 love Him in this life." The
 Soldiers she sent these words
 true to the principles of the
 and live good and meet
 heaven."

Our Sister leave a sorrowful
 hand and child, also a son-in-
 law, and a sister. May God
 them.—Mrs. Adjutant Higdon."

BANDSMAN DICKEN, OF THE DON.

The death angel has visit-
 ed this Corps, and a
 Soldier and Bandman,
 Dicken, has been
 from the Victoria Hospital
 (February 25th). He was
 discharged from the
 a sudden and serious
 illness. Right through
 was always found
 five or six, but during
 days on earth, he
 (Continued on page 13)

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

BRITAIN.

...ique and memorable gathering took place. In the Clapton Hall, when The General met the Officers' children over nine of age, who were living in and London.

...were a cosmopolitan group. ...side with English-born sons ...daughters, were those who had seen the light of day in India, America, Canada, Japan, Australia, and the European contingent; a few were the dark-skinned ...of native Officers.

...a high standard that The ...has set up for the children ...Officers and that many recog- ...their shortcomings, was evi- ...by the number, of all ages, made their way to the mercy

...Booth recently conducted a ...and successful Council with ...Young People of Belfast. Five ...gathered to hear her, and ...noblely to the occasion, with ...result that 171 lined the mercy ...and thirty-three volunteered for ...ship.

...in addition to Colonel Lawley, ...el Kitching will accompany The ...eral during his coming Contin- ...Campaign in Holland and Ger-

...terrible pit fire recently broke ...in the Eastern Colliery, Bristol, ...which at least one life was lost ...several others had very narrow ...sides. Adjutant Stannard, the ...Officer of Bristol VI., went to ...works to see if he could be of ...service. He stayed the whole ...with the doctors, ambulance ...and miners, speaking words of ...and comfort to those who had ...below, and after the worst ...made known, helping the friends ...those who had suffered.

...after spending the night at the ...mouth, he went to visit the ...of the sufferers.

PAK.

...the farewell of a professor from ...Tokio Government College recent- ...an unusual scene was witnessed. ...several people had spoken of ...professor's life and work, a ...gent mounted the platform, and ...ed an appeal on behalf of The ...Army's Thanksgiving Festi-

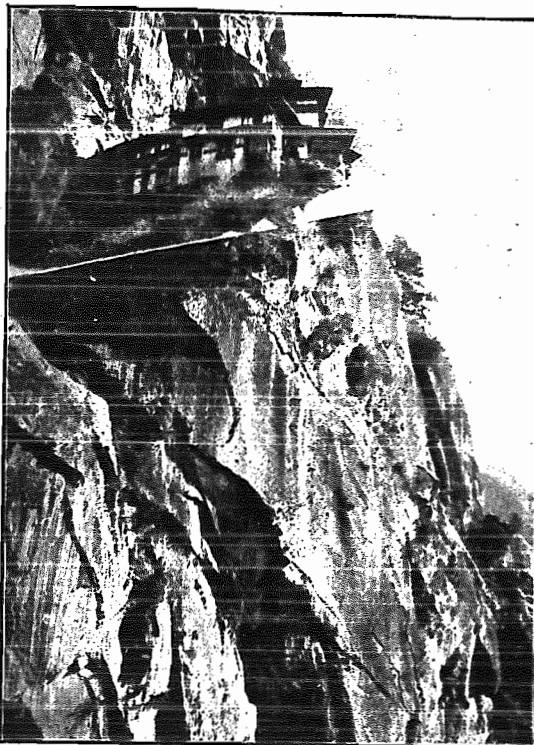
...On every hand the students showed ...their unbounded delight at the pros- ...ect of helping our work and it was ...y cheering to see the hearty way ...which they fell in with their com- ...rade's suggestion. For some time ...y continued to demonstrate their ...ection for The Salvation Army.

SOUTH AMERICA.

...Adjutant and Mrs. Thomas, assist- ...by a native helper, have opened ...the first Army Corps in Peru. They ...ave a wide field, covering 500,000 ...square miles, and containing four ...million inhabitants.

...Brigadier and Mrs. Bonnett have ...received a warm welcome among the ...soldiers. At the opening services in ...valley, forty-six souls knelt at the ...mercy seat.

...That our coming has been long ...expected in the city is evidenced ...the fact that a previous British ...missionary was ...almost ...hope, that one day The



The Rock-Perched Monastery of Paro-Tak-Tsang, in Shutan, With a Prayer Flag Crossing the Gorge.

These monasteries were founded by holy men, disciples of Buddha, who, in order to practise one of their principal tenets, that of contemplation, have chosen some lonely place in which to carry out their devotions undisturbed by the outer world. It was in this way the famous and sacred monastery of Paro-tak-tsang was founded by Guru Padma Sambawah, who lived in a small cave, which is still pointed out, under the main temple (the central building in the picture.) The shrine is all but inaccessible, and the only approach to it crosses a gorge of some one thousand feet deep, with nearly perpendicular sides, down which steps have been cut in cracks in the rocks and where a false step would precipitate the traveller many hundreds of feet into the torrent below. A string of prayer flags is seen stretched across the gorge.

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

Army Tricolour and the Chilean flag would fly side by side, offered premises in which meetings could be held. "Already," he said, "there is a Salvationist here, who was converted under General Booth more than forty-five years ago!"

Work has also been commenced in

Valparaiso, the second city of Chili. Paraguay has, evidently, received Adjutant Frisch, the pioneer Officer, with equal warmth. He has secured a suitable building in Assuncion, the capital where he is holding his first meetings. Paraguay has an area of about 142,000 square miles, although



Disputing the Water's Advance in Paris.

Engineers piling bags of sand on the top of the stone parapet along the Seine, to prevent the inundation of the Place de la Concorde. The flooded stream is seen flowing even with this parapet. The flood spread to the Campus Mazarin on the north and to the Boulevard Saint-Germain on the south. At noon on January 28th the official gauge registered the depth of the river at thirty feet eight inches, two inches higher than the flood of 1875.

the population is only 400,000.

Almost immediately on his arrival in the capital, the Adjutant had an interview with the President of the Republic, who received him cordially, and showed considerable interest in his description of The Army's world-wide operations.

Mrs. Frisch and two Lieutenants complete the pioneer party.

FINLAND.

The Town Council of Helsingfors has again turned to The Army for a solution of its unemployed problem. Numbers of out-of-work had adopted a threatening attitude towards the authorities, and demanded 10,000 Finnish marks from the council for food and clothes.

In their dilemma, the authorities approached The Army and handed over the sum of £200 (half the money demanded) with the request that we should find some of them work.

To reach some of the Corps in the extreme North and Finland, where they are now conducting a Salvation Campaign, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Howard travelled 2,000 kilometers (1,250 miles) over snow and ice. The meetings have, in spite of these frigid surroundings, been well attended.

AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay are at present conducting a Campaign in New Zealand.

Great expectations are being raised in New Zealand over the visit of Colonel Brengle, who is expected to land in Wellington on March 5th, and, after spending a month in each Island, the Colonel will cross over to Australia, where he will undertake a lengthy tour.

The Annual Congress meetings will be held in five of the State Capitals this year. The first series will take place at Perth, in the month of March; Adelaide's turn will come in May; those at Brisbane and Sydney in June, and the concluding Congress will take place at Melbourne in July.

BRIGADIER ADBY IN P. E. I.

Bright Corps News.

Summerside, P. E. I.—We had a social on February 1st, which drew a good crowd. The proceeds went toward the funds for coal for the Hall and Quarters.

On the 12th we had Brigadier Adby with us for the week-end.

On Sunday afternoon two backsliders held up their hands desiring our prayers. The following Monday the Brigadier lectured on "Hymns That Have Helped, and Their Origin." Brother A. S. McKay occupied the chair. The Brigadier lectured for one hour and a-half; he also soloed several times.

Mrs. Captain Squarebriggs is a hustler, and has the War Cry sold out each week, while the Captain is out visiting.

Mrs. Carr drives three miles to our meetings every Sunday afternoon and evening. One comrade was recently enrolled.—Ava Wilson.

Windsor, N. S.—We had a short visit from Major McLean, accompanied by Adjutant James. Ensign and Mrs. Armstrong, from the U. S. A., have also been with us. The Corps is in good condition.—A. R.

(Continued from page 7.)

Figure 1

YOU HAVE GONE WILD. DON'T

In the Ottawa Parliament the question of the pollution of streams by sewage was recently brought up. The Senate Committee on Health recommended that the only remedy for the prevailing dangerous practice of municipalities in disposing of sewage by draining it into the lakes, rivers and streams of the country.

7658. MISSING. \$500.00
will be paid by the
Sackville, New Brunswick
for information who
ly establish the
of his son, Harold
was last seen in
a.m., November 1941

Description.—11 years
11 in.; weight about
dark complexion;
black hair; blue
build; large frame;
right angle of chin;
heavy black eyes;
above the nose;
amount of hair on
nervous twitching
when excited; wore
dark grey suit;
blue rain coat; had
black bow tie; had
gold seal; silver
pin, "Mount Allison
Had about \$300 in
Civil engineer.

T. F. & APPG

Captain Mannion, B.
Brockville, March
March 4; Morris
Mile Roche, March
March 9, 10.
Sherbrooke, March
March 14, 15; Morris
7.

Montreal IV. 300

Real I., March 28, 1941

Captain Miller, 34

Parrsboro, N.J.
March 8 - 9 - News

3: Campbell.

Charbam, March
15, 1901

on, March 1951.
1954 - Westport.

2-27-1984

Liverpool Feb

March 1, 2; C...

March 8, 8.

Wolfville, March

3. March 12-14: 1944

London, England
Class of 1914

March 21, 23.

Sydney, March 2

March 27, 2011
New Orleans, LA

May, April 5, 6.

Louisburg, Apr 17, 6 34. 1894

April 2-10; 1944

Florence, April 24

392 11 15-17; 1970-1971

26-28: [illegible]

May 1,

(Continued from page 3.)

kind of things. We are not in so bad a condition at Darkington, after all. We increased the Self-Denial, and

sin of unfaithfulness to His principles; but, whatever it is, put your finger on the sore spot and confess where you have gone wrong. Don't

(Continued from page 2.)

the penitent-form, got his heart broken, the Holy Ghost came upon him, and he became a new creature. He had been seventeen years a Soldier, and nobody had been anything the better for it; he just came, sat down, and put his penny in the plate. He didn't swear or commit a murder. Perhaps if he had he would have got woke up and got saved! Since that time he has been a flame of fire.

3. Conditions and Promises.

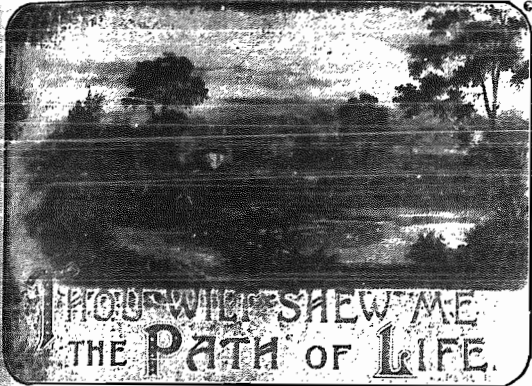
In conclusion, strive after the fulfilment of the conditions on which the blessings you require are made to depend. Every promise has conditions, either expressed or understood. There are conditions connected with the blessings you desire. Perhaps it may be a confession of sin or unfaithfulness to His principles; but, whatever it is, put your finger on the sore spot and confess where you have gone wrong. Don't

Silent
Witness.

Wall Texts and Mottoes

Should be in
Every Home

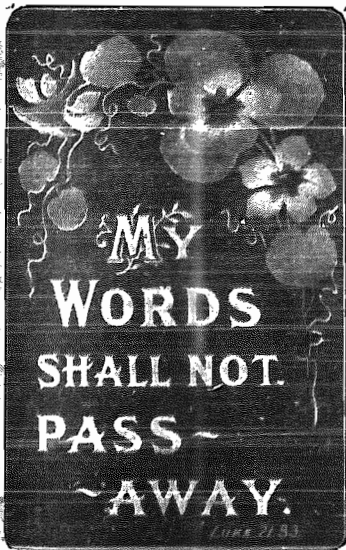
We have a great many beautifully-coloured designs besides those shown, in different sizes, and at prices ranging from 5c. to 50c. ✦ Liberal terms to Agents. ✦ Write to the Trade Secretary for particulars. ✦



No. 435.—RURAL HOMESTEAD.—Size 12½ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscape designs by Justus H. L. reproduced in full colours. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant." Price, each.....**25c.**



No. 436.—THY COUNSEL.—Size 12½ by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four fine Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "The Lord shall guide thee continually;" "Thou shalt guide me with Thy Counsel;" "I will guide Thee with Mine eye;" "He will guide you into all truth." Price, each.....**25c.**



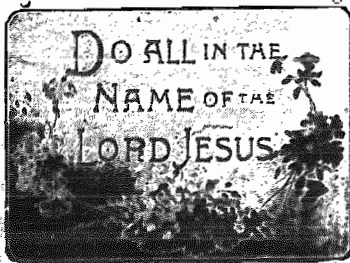
No. 454.

No. 454.—CLEMATIS SERIES.—Corded. Size 9½ by 6¼. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral Designs, delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ planned not Himself;" "My Words shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect." Price, each.....**15c.**

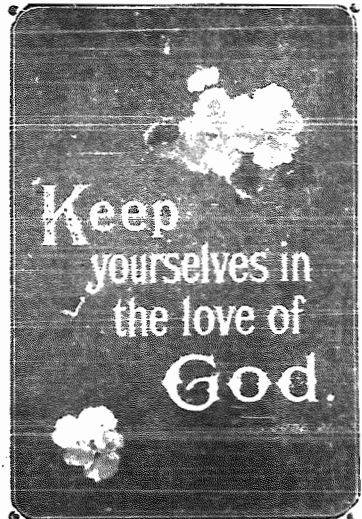
No. 440.—THE BURDEN BEARER.—Corded. Size 9½ by 7¼. A pretty series of Floral and Landscape designs. Texts in silver. Texts: "He is faithful that promised;" "Be thou faithful unto death;" "Serve him with a perfect heart;" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each.....**20c.**



No. 440.



No. 443.



No. 450.

No. 450.—PERFECT PEACE.—Size 11¼ by 7¼. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be sitting in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each.....**25c.**

No. 443.—CLOVER SERIES.—Size 9½ by 6¼. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my Rock and my salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each.....**15c.**

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

MARCH
1st

REVIVAL CRUSADE

MARCH
13th

Conducted throughout Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

Special Soul-Saving Effort

PRAYER! FAITH! VICTORY!

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Euphony, 116; Sagina, 118;
Song Book, No. 482.

1 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickening
fire,
Come, and in me delight to
rest;

Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
Oh, come and consecrate my breast;
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

My peace, my life, my Comfort Thou,
My Treasure, and my All Thou art!
True Witness of my sinfulness, now
Engraving pardon on my heart:
Seal of my sin's in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love and pledge of
Heaven.

Tune.—I bring my all to Thee.
2 Oft have I heard Thy tender
voice
Calling, dear Lord, to me,
Asking a quick, yet lasting choice
"Twixt worldly joys and Thee;
Stirring my heart's deep fountain
springs,
Breaking the barriers down,
Didding me rise on faith's strong
wings,
Crying, "No cross, no crown!"

I'll bring my all to Thee, dear Lord.
And yet alas! a storm-tossed sea
Of care, and doubt, and fear
Still parts me, Saviour, Lord, from
Thee.
Although Thou art so near.
Oh, speak again, and bid me come.
From every fear set free,
Over the self, and sin, and storm,
Over the waves to Thee.

Free and Easy.

Tune.—The Lily of the Valley, 239.
3 I've found a Friend in Jesus,
He's everything to me;
He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand
to my soul,
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone
I see
All I need to cleanse and make me
fully whole;
In sorrow He's my Comfort, in trouble
He's my Stay,
He tells me every care on Him to
roll.

He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright
and Morning Star,
He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand
to my soul.

He all my griefs has taken, and all
my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my Strong and
Mighty Tower;
I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my
ideals lost
From my heart, and now He keeps
me by His power.
Though all the world forsake me and
Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach
the goal.

THE REVIVAL CRUSADE.

TORONTO CITY HAS A SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN.

Saturday, March 5th, to Friday, March 11th.

DISPOSITION OF CAMPAIGN FORCES AS FOLLOWS:—

THE TEMPLE ... COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP,

Assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, Major and Mrs.
Findlay, Captain and Mrs. Hanagan.

YORKVILLE—Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Gaskin,

Assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs.
Morrie, Staff-Captain Stobbs, and
Ensign Lightbourne.

LISGAR ST.—Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Howell,

Assisted by Major and Mrs. Creighton
and Adjutant and Mrs. DeBow.

TECUMSETH STREET—BRIGADIER.

BOND, assisted by Major and Mrs. Sims, Ensign Malsey, and
Captain Church.

RHODES AVE.—BRIGADIER AND

MRS. POTTER, assisted by Major
and Mrs. Attwell, Captain Carter,
and Captain Clark.

RIVERDALE.—MAJOR SIMCO, assisted

by Adjutant Young, Captain
Myers, and Captain Dodd.

EAST TORONTO.—MAJOR AND

MRS. PHILLIPS, assisted by
Captain Watkinson.

PARLIAMENT ST.—MAJOR CAMER-

ON, assisted by Captain Eastwell
and Captain Lewis.

LIPPINCOTT—Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Turner,

Assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs.
Fraser, Staff-Captain and Mrs.
White, Adjutant Walter, and Cap-
tain Martin.

DOVERCOURT—Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Southall,

Assisted by Captain and Mrs. Mardall,
Captain Palmer, and Captain
Malone.

CHESTER—BRIGADIER AND MRS.

TAYLOR, assisted by Adjutant
and Mrs. Peacock, Lieut. Barker
and Lieut. Wilson.

WEST TORONTO—BRIGADIER AND

MRS. MORRIS, assisted by En-
sign Stitt, Captain Sparks, and
Captain Kelley and Captain Nock.

EARLSCOURT.—BRIGADIER AND

MRS. RAWLING, assisted by
Captain Pattenden, Captain Ray-
mer, and Captain Best.

WYCHWOOD.—MAJOR AND MRS.

MILLER, assisted by Major and
Mrs. Turpin, Captain Murdoch,
and Lieutenant Nancarrow.

Come, sinners, see Him stand
He drinks for you the wine of
The rocks do rend, the
quake,

While Jesus doth salvation
While Jesus suffers for our
sins.

And now the mighty dead in
The battle's fought, the
won.

To heaven He turns His
"Tis finished!" now the
cries;

Then bows His head and
dies.

REVIVAL CRUSADE APPOINTMENTS

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

Temple—Sunday, March 13th.

BRIGADIER BURNETT

Winnipeg 1.—March 4th to 11th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR

Tecumseth St.—Sunday, March 13th.

BRIGADIER RAWLING

Riverdale—Sunday, March 13th.

MAJOR PHILLIPS

Dovercourt—Sunday, March 13th.

MAJOR MILLAR

Yorkville—Sunday, March 13th.

MAJOR CREIGHTON

Sudbury—Sunday, March 13th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN

Will conduct a Weekly
Ceremony at

THE TEMPLE, Tuesday, March 14th.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN

will visit

*THE TEMPLE—Tues., March 14th.

*LIPPINCOTT—Thurs., March 16th.

*LIPPINCOTT—Sun., March 19th.

*BOWMANVILLE—Tues., March 21st.

*EARLSCOURT—Thurs., March 23rd.

*RHODES AVE.—Sun., March 26th.

*Mrs. Morehen will accompany.

MAJOR SIMCO

will conduct
REVIVAL CAMPAIGN

at

OWEN SOUND.—March 18th to 25th.

WILL new settlers and other
songs in the Dominion, and
in the British Isles, those who
who would be willing to come to
ad. as Domestic, and who
assisted passages, write to
him to LIEUT.-COLONEL
Immigration Department & A. T. T.
Toronto, Ont.?

The Women's Social Officers and Cadets Will Take Part in the Campaign.

Pray, Fight, and Believe for Souls!

Tunes.—Hallelujah to the Lamb, 31;
Congress, 28; Song Book, No.
229.

4 Come, let us join our cheerful

songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their
tongues,

But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they
cry.

"To be exalted thus!
"Worthy the Lamb," our hearts reply,
"For He was slain for us!"

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine,
And blessings more than we can give
Be Lord, for ever Thine.

Salvation.

Tune.—For you I am praying, 227.

5 Out on the broad way
Of darkness and danger,
Oh, why will you longer
A prodigal roam?

You're rushing so madly
To Hell and destruction—
O, pause and consider
Your terrible doom.

Chorus

For you I am praying.

Hard do you prove it

The way of transgressors,
Briers and thorns

All your pathway beset;

Oh, death and eternity

Soon will engulf you.

Say, if unprepared,

Sinner, what will you do?

Tunes.—Behold the Lamb, 122; Bet-
ter world, 123.

6 Behold behold the Lamb of God,
On the cross;

For us He shed His precious
On the cross.

Oh, hear His all important cry.

"Why perish, blood-bought sinner,
why?"

Draw near and see your Saviour die
On the cross.